MAINE FARMER AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

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Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest acceptation of the word.—Talleyrand.

MAINE FARMER.

Scraps from Our Note Book.

(Continued)

Lime is the substance obtained from lime rocks or chalk, by calcination or exposure to strong heat. In this state it is called quick lime. It occurs very abundantly in Nature combined with carbonic acid which is driven off by heat, and it becomes caustic, acrid and burning to the taste. It absorbs water with great avidity, and forms with it an hydrate or a paste, which constitutes the basis of mortars. It has a great affinity for carbonic acid which it attracts from the atmosphere.

Quick lime has also a metallic base, called calcium combined with oxygen in the proportion of 28.09 oxygen and 71.91 calcinum.

Lime as it exists in soils which are cultivated is combined with carbonic acid, and is very different in its properties when compared with its pure state. Its specific gravity is 2.0.

Carbonate of Lime, when pulverized, absorbs 0.8 its weight of water, but retains it with much less force than alumine—soils in which lime is the predominant ingredient are called *calcareous.*

Every soil appropriated to cultivation is in general a mixture of silex and alumine, and carbonate of lime. These earths are mingled in the state of gravel or sand of different proportions together with the remains of vegetable and animal matters more or less decomposed.

The other matters which are found by analysis among the earth are not found in sufficient quantities to be classed among the elements of the soil, but when they occur very abundant, as they do in certain places, they render the soil less fit for cultivation. This is the case when there is considerable *carbonate of magnesia* or oxide of iron.

A mixture of chalk or carbonate of lime, of silex and of alumine form the base of a good soil, and in fact they seem to be the essential ingredients or the base of all fertile soils in every country. According to Bergman one of the best soils of Sweden contained

Silex in a coarse state	30
Silica	26
Alumine	14
Carbonate of Lime	30
	100

According to an analysis of Gibert, the best soil in the vicinity of Turin contained

Silex from	77 to 79
Alumine	9 to 14
Carbonate of Lime	5 to 12

The analysis of a soil in Touraine, which produced well.

Coarse sand	49
Carbonate of lime	25
Silica	16
Alumine	10

We see according to these analyses, and we may consider them as establishing the fact, that every good soil contains a large proportion of sand 19-20 of which is, impalpable matter, so excessively divided that it is perfect powder and dust and is perferctly sterile. Manure will correct this defect for a short time; but the amendment is very transitory. A more rational mode of remedying the evil will be to supply what is deficient, viz: to mix with it sand and gravel, which shall give it body and consistency.

We have said that one very obvious object of the soil was, for a place wherein the vegetables could be firmly rooted. What other uses are there, and why must the earths of which it is composed be nearly in the same proportions in order to ensure a good growth of vegetables?

It appears from analysis of vegetables, that the three earths which form the base of the soil passes into the plant which grows upon it. A hundred parts of ashes that had been well leached, and consequently disengaged from all their salts, gave on analysis the following proportions.

	Silica.	Carb. lime.	Alumine.
Ashes of wheat.	48	37	15
Oats.	68	26	6
Barley,	69	16	15
Rye,	63	21	16
Potato,	4	66	30
Red Clover,	64	33	30

It is not absolutely necessary that every fertile soil contain the three earths, they may be often composed of the union of only two, and yet be fertile. Silica and alumina or carb. of lime and alumina &c. It is *rare* however that we find in fertile soils two of them, and two only. But the proportion of the third may be so small that the other two may greatly predominate and give its character to the soil. Hence arises the classification of soils which some have made, into argilaceous, calcareous, silicious and loams.

Silica and alumina will combine together, but the alumina predominating constitutes a clayey or argilaceous soil. It is a fact pretty well established in agriculture, that when clay or alumine forms one half or more of the soil, it is not very fertile, for in this state it is sufficiently cohesive to form the base of brick and to be used in potteries, especially when the silex it contains is in a minute division.

When the soil contains a considerable proportion of carb. of lime it is called calcareous soils. These soils when the lime is not in too great proportion, are generally light and porous, and produce excellent crops of grass.

When the lime is united with a considerable portion of alumine, it is called marle or marly soil—when the proportion of alumine is largest, it is called by farmers an argilacious or greasy marl—when the lime predominates, it is called calcereous or meagre marle. These marls are generally found beneath the surface of the earth, at not a very great depth, and they are much used by way of manure for the purpose of ameliorating other soils. When drawn from the earth and presented to the air, it undergoes changes which denote its quality or nature.

A very easy way to determine which predominates, is, to expose it to the action of fire. It the clay is most abundant, it will become hard and ring like a piece of earthen ware. If the lime is most abundant it is converted into a sort of quick lime.

The same quantity of alumine will be more fertile on a declivity where the water can run off easily. But a due mixture of the three earths constitute a good soil in almost any climate, and very strong disproportion as we have observed very materially changes their fertility. These constituent parts of a soil tend continually to a minute disunion and to become loose and pulverulent.

Continual labor—the action of manures, the effect of frost produce by little and little this extreme division. When these matters are reduced to a state of powder they cease to be productive. The reason why is evident. Water reduces it to a state of mere mud. The heat contracts and binds it up, so that the air cannot have access to it and the roots cannot fulfil their functions. Davy observes that every soil should contain some coarse sand which renders the earth more loose, and facilitates the flow of the superabundant waters.

If we consult the analysis of the less fertile soils, we shall see that the fertility diminishes in proportion as one or the other of the three principle earths predominate, and that it becomes almost entirely barren where there is but one of them found—A beach which contains little else than silex is always barren—so also a clay bank where nothing but alumine is found possesses little or no fertility. A due mixture of the earths is therefore necessary to form a good fertile soil, and it can only vary according to the proportion of the earth which constitutes it, according to the nature of the climate and the species of vegetables which are cultivated. The same proportion of the calcareous and silicous earths do much better or are more fertile in countries that are constantly moist than a dry one.

Coloring Silk Blue Black.

Mr. Holmes:—Dear Sir, In an article in the 2d No. of the Farmer, on the culture of the Mulberry and making silk, you say that the silk which you have had colored black has been of a dead dull color with little or no lustre upon it. I send you a specimen of our blue-black silk, colored at home by ourselves, which has some lustre though perhaps in an inferior degree to the Italian Silk. The method of giving the lustre after the silk is colored, is a very easy and simple operation,—nothing more is necessary than washing it repeatedly in soap and pure soft water until it ceases to give any color to the water.

Making silk is a new business here, and it is not to be supposed that we can at first pursue the best method, so as to make it profitable; but if we do'nt too soon get discouraged, I think in a few years, very many families will find it for their advantage to make sewing silk enough for their own use at least, and perhaps some to sell.

Robert Wentworth.

Buxton, Feb. 28th, 1842.

Note.—The specimens sent have a very good lustre. A little experience will soon bring our silk up to the quality of the Italian. Ed.

Maine Butter.

Rule for making it good.

Mr. Holmes:—I saw it estimated in your paper, that the loss on butter in Maine, in consequence of its being bad, was equal to the whole State tax, and, that the defect was owing to bad salt. Some have attributed it to the pasturage of Maine, and others to other causes. I have butter, made last year, that I am not afraid to put by the side of any of their Massachusetts butter made at the same time, and I will tell you now how it was made. The cream was churned before it was spoiled. After the churning was over, the butter was taken from the churn and put by to cool, when cold, it was worked till the buttermilk was all worked out, then salted and put by for some hours, and then worked over again to work the salt evenly through it, and then put down as solid as possible in a firkin, and covered with a lid. I have given you my practice, now for the theory.

I would have the cream churned before it had imbibed any bad flavor, and before it had formed a curd by souring that could not be worked from the butter. If the butter is salted before the buttermilk is worked out, the salt will curdle the butter milk, and tha' curd will remain in the butter and become rancid in spite of the best salt that can be put with the butter, if kept a length of time. I had two lumps of butter taken from the churn at the same time, one I had salted without working the buttermilk out, the other had the buttermilk worked out before salting, and both exposed to the air and light. The result was as follows, they both whitened nearly alike. That worked before salting, had lost much of its rich flavor, but had no rancid taste, while that salted and then worked, was rancid in the extreme, and utterly unfit for use. This proves that air injures good butter, and spoils poor, if poor can be spoiled. There is no more necessity of having white, frothy, crumbly and miserable butter in winter than in summer. The butter is the same, and nearly the same in color, the difference is caused by working out the buttermilk. Let your butter stand after taking it from the churn till cold, then go to work, be patient, for it will crumble at first, but it will soon adhere together, and the milk work out and become as tough, and cut as smooth as summer butter. As it respects the different kinds of salt, all that I know, (and I have used several kinds) is, some kinds are stronger than others. And the butter salters should know the strength of the salt or they may not salt their butter as they would wish. If there is any extraneous substance in any kind of salt that has the power to make butter rancid, some of the Chemists should be Philanthropists enough to tell us what it is, and how to avoid it, without even feeing them.

I will relate an anecdote that took place when I was a youngster. Several of us fell in together at a tavern, and called for dinner. When we sat down to the table, one of the company found fault with a *striped substance* on a plate, which we called butter, and proposed for all to guess what it was, and he would call the landlady and ask her, perhaps it was something very good, and he wished to know how to eat it. After we had all guessed, he rapped on the table, the lady came in and inquired what was wanted. We want some butter Marm, said the wag. Butter, said the good lady! there is butter enough on the table; Where? why there, said the lady, pointing to the striped nondescript! is that butter Marm? said the wag, we have all guessed what it was and there wasn't one guessed butter. The result was, the striped *critter* disappeared instantly, and some tolerable butter occupied its place.

Now brother farmers, a word to you. I visited two Fairs last fall, and premiums were given at both, on butter that was then decidedly strong. (Now, without finding fault with adjudging committees, I think they acted honestly, but from long habit of tasting strong butter, their judgments had become vitiated,) let us club together and tell some printer all we know about butter making, and if we can't write quite as slick as some of the M. D's or D. D's, I *guess* we can write so that the printer can find it out, and he will *knock off the knots* if it is worth printing, and if it is not, let him take Editor's liberty with it, and pop it over the table, that is to say into the fire. J. L.

Sangerville, March 12, 1842.

Feeding Cattle on Straw.

Mr. Holmes:—I began to house my cattle last fall, soon after frosty nights commenced, and gave them a small foddering of straw, as much as they would eat nearly clean. As the feed failed, I increased the straw by giving it oftener, till I gave it 4 times a day, being careful to give no more than what they would eat. I have kept them on straw only, till to day, and they are in as good flesh, and their hides are as loose as any hay fed stock in this section, that I have seen; and in fact I have challenged any one to produce their hay eaters, that look better than my straw eaters. Considering the condition of both in the fall, mine are actually in better flesh than when they came to the barn last fall. One of my stock is a cow 14 or 15 years old, and a young cow and two bulls 2 years old next June. I say I have kept them wholly on straw, for they have not eat 100 pounds of hay, or a mess of turnips, potatoes or any other provender, since they came to the barn last fall.

We often hear of cattle being kept on straw and a *few* turnips, and coming out in the spring well. Now is it the careful feeding on good straw, or the few turnips that does the work? Now if good straw, carefully fed to neat stock, (for I would not have it given in wasteful profusion, if in that way they would grow poor on it, and in fact they would grow poor on the best of hay,) will keep them in good flesh 'till the 5th of March, why not longer. If my experiment is correct, and I can see no reason why it is not, as this is the third year I have tried it, it unlocks a mine of wealth to the agricultural class in Maine. For instance, what would it have cost me to have bought hay for 4 cattle and kept them thriving till now? for my straw, given with hay, I consider nearly or quite wasted, for unless you scant cattle for hay they will not eat much straw, and in that case will trample it under foot and look for something more palatable. I will tell you what it is like;—give your children rich plumb pudding and sweet cake, say one half enough for every meal and tell them they must make out the rest on cold Indian bannock, and see if they wont cry with clear starvation; but keep them wholly on the bannock with a seasoning of butter, as we season our dry fodder with salt for cattle, and their appetites will be sharp and their cheeks as red as roses. J. L.

Sangerville, March 5, 1842.

P. S. My straw was about two thirds wheat straw thrashed with a machine, and one third oat and pea straw, well thrashed by hand, and given without cutting.

Culture of Roots.

Mr. Holmes:—A penny worth of sauce saves a shilling's worth of meat, is an old and true maxim respecting supporting a family. I believe a penny's worth of roots, or what will cost only a penny, will save a shilling's worth of hay, to keep stock of the various kinds on, taking into view the different varieties of roots. Some of your correspondents of late have suggested the propriety of Farmers raising more roots for stock. One intimated that we need not cut so much hay, and heat our heads in gathering it in the heat of summer, we had better raise more roots. So say I. I propose to your readers the following problem.—Suppose the Farmers in Maine were to cut much less than their usual quantity of hay, and raise double the quantity of roots heretofore raised, would it not be for their interest? It is hoped that more sugar beets, so called, will be cultivated. As far as I know, they yield well, and are richer or more nourishing for swine, and indeed all kinds of stock than most other roots. Ruta Baga is a fine yielder. Whether the beet will yield as well, I am not certain. In good seasons, Ruta bagas, well taken care of, yield 8 or 10 hundred bushels to the acre, or after that rate is about a fair crop. If not quite as rich as some other roots, I still crack up Rutabagas.

There is no doubt but we farmers err much, in not raising more beans, peas, squashes, pumpkins &c. Beans are easily raised; some varieties run little to vines, much to pods, and they do not require very rich soil—they may be planted after the usual spring work is done. Farmers' think of these things, if you please, if Father did not. Scarcely any thing is so perfect, but it may be improved.

S. W

Holding up Milk.

Mr. Holmes:—Considerable has been written in the Farmer, as to the properties of cows, among which many failings have been named. But I have not seen noticed, a failing which a cow of mine has, viz: that of holding up her milk. It is believed that no other animal has the power, at will, to hold back their milk. But every milk maid knows that a cow can do it at pleasure. Mine did it, and I could not divine the cause, until a neighbor informed me that it was on account of changing milkers. That he had a very noble cow, that would always do it when he did not milk her, that when his business called him out of town, he had to be sure not to stay during the night, for if he did, the family would obtain but little milk from her that time. Is there any cure?

S. WOOD.

Mr. Barton's Answer to Mr. Wood.

Dear Doctor:—In your paper of the 5th instant, I observe that my good and venerable friend, Samuel Wood, Esq, says that I have a *long yarn* in one of your papers about Ruta Bagas, that they smell bad, and it is a great job to give them to the cattle, &c. Now Doctor, if my good friend Wood, had not been in so much haste to have made a *short* yarn, he would not have *twisted* the *wrong* way. I would just say to him, if he would have the goodness to look at my *yarn* again, that he will find that the words and sentiments which he thought mine, belong to Doctor Bates, and Hon. Judah Mc'Clellan, so that between him and me, "there is no trouble unless he makes it."

Respectfully yours, Asa Barton.

Garland, March 10, 1842.

Ploughing in green Crops.

Mr. Holmes:—Considerable has been said of late years on ploughing in green crops for manure, but the subject is not exhausted. Some farmers will tell us that oats are best for this purpose; others prefer Buck wheat or India wheat; others prefer green clover, and some have of late advocated the practice of turning under crops of ripe grass. It is to be hoped that there will be a *concentration of effort* among us, and that we may succeed in demonstrating by experiments what kinds of vegetables are preferable for our purpose, and also how profitable the practice of turning under crops for manure may be. It sometimes happens that some of our fields become infested with bad weeds. Do not be too much frightened at weeds, gentleman farmers.—Instead of their being a nuisance, we may turn them all to our advantage. Suppose that a field be [illegible] difficult to be extirpated, adopt the practice of sowing some kind of crop that is of quick growth, as Buck wheat India wheat &c., and before any of the seeds of the weeds can have arrived at maturity turn the whole under, and sow again, and so follow through the season till the cold weather puts a veto upon our operations. The next year it would be well to put the field to hoed crops, doing the work thoroughly. When seeding the field down to grass never be stingy of seed. One other mode of ploughing under crops to enrich the soil has been mentioned, or rather the ploughing under of the roots and stubble of grass immediately after haying. I last year commenced an experiment with grass ground. Soon after haying I turned over an acre of the sward, and some time in the month of August, it having rained, and being as I thought, a favorable time, I sowed a liberal quantity of grass seed and harrowed in the same—used a mixture of clover, herds grass and red top. I think a mixture of seeds preferable for a numbes of reasons. I have determined to carry forward the experiment, and should the first, second or third trials prove ineffectual, I can promise nothing but *fixedness of purpose*, and should the experiment prove ultimately unsuccessful, I shall have this consolation left, that of having made one effort, tho' ineffectual, to "do the State some good." J. E. Rolfe.

Rumford, March, 1842.

Legislative patronage to Agriculture.

Mr. Holmes:—In your 8th No. you give us your views in relation to Agricultural Societies, Agricultural Schools, &c. You also give some of the views entertained by Hon. F. O. J. Smith, Editor of the Eastern Farmer, published at Portland, in regard to introducing the study of Agriculture into our primary schools. You also speak of cutting up the Counties and multiplying Agricultural Societies, and of establishing farm schools in different parts of the State. I would rather that there should be but one Agricultural Society in the State, if it be managed properly, than forty, or one hundred Societies to be managed in a sluggish manner. One Agricultural School, with an experimental farm appended, managed with skill and intelligence, would be better than one for each County managed without skill or energy.

But we shall find a difference of opinions among the friends of Agriculture in regard to the modes to be pursued in encouraging the same. I will venture to recommend the forming of Societies in every town in our State, not with a view to draw away too much of the money of the people these *hard times*, but with a view to procure a concentration of *effort* in the business of improving the breeds and the qualities of live stock of all kinds, and also of changing seeds and procuring new seeds, and also of doing other "matters and things" which the best interests of the several towns may require.—And again, we should have a State Agricultural Society, if not with a view to exhibit fine specimens of stock, &c., to effect a concentration of effort, and give a proper direction to the energies of our farmers &c. And as Agriculture is becoming rather honorable, we might, perhaps, bring into the Society, men of pretty good talents who would be willing to serve their State and country, and help to advance, not only the science, but the practice of husbandry. But a horrible prejudice has fastened itself upon the people, which must be shaken off. Should a member of a school Committee attempt to introduce Agriculture or Agricultural Chemistry as a study, into our common schools, or should any one attempt to establish town Societies for the purposes above specified, people will look as *grave as an owl*, or frequently such recommendations might produce a *hearty laugh*, there! there! say they, he's an Agriculturist. J. E. Rolfe.

Rumford, March, 1842.

Aristocracy again.

Mr. Holmes:—In No. 7 of the current volume of your paper is a communication of mine on the subject of Ornamental farming, princely estates, Aristocracy and Sarcasm, to which I find you have affixed a short note. You say "Do names alter facts? If you hire me to do work for you I serve you, or ought to, to all intents and purposes. Now what's the difference whether you call me servant or hired man?" And you also give us a pleasant anecdote of an adventure of Dick Aimz. Now the fact is, words are nothing as you seem to intimate, farther than we attach ideas to them. If in the custom of language the term servant were to be applied to the chief magistrate of a nation it would sound honorably. But what is the precise definition of the term servant when applied to a laborer? To serve means to be in subjection to the will of another, and the term servant implies one who is so degraded that he is continually subject to the voice of another. Now if all men are "created equal," and have "certain natural, unalienable rights," should the epithet servant in the proper acceptation of that term be applied to a "freeman," whose condition in life compels him to labor upon American soil to obtain a livelihood? I should take pride in speaking of my hired *man*, but if I were compelled to call him *servant* it would rather set my nerves on fire. I am willing that the rich, the talented and the great, shall enjoy all their acquirements; indeed, to carry forward the principle of perfect equality like that advocated by some of the fanatics of the French revolution is impossible.—But let the question be asked, is it necessary to degrade the poor, the weak or the illiterate, in order to elevate the condition of the wealthy, the talented or the learned? J. E. Rolfe.

Rumford, March, 1842.

Note.—Well friend, have it your own way. One half the disputes in the world are about terms, in the use of which the parties often make a distinction without a difference. Ed.

How to get rid of a School Teacher.

Before the school begins express your fears that the teacher will not succeed—prophecy evil against him. When you have done this you will see that your reputation for shrewdness may be lost if your predictions are not [illegible] commenced, you should inquire of the children—listen to all unfavorable stories, and *believe* them all. You will soon hear of something to find fault with. Call upon your neighbors, especially upon those whose children have been reprimanded or punished—ask them what *they* think of the school. The occasion may be a favorable one to express your fears that the school is unprofitable; your neighbor may not contradict you. After you have persuaded one individual to join with you, go boldly to another—make your inquiries—state your "fears,"—and say that Mr. A. is *dissatisfied.* Call on another and another; go on stronger and stronger; add fuel to the fire; state that A, B, C and D are *dissatisfied*;—the leaven of discontent will now probably diffuse itself without difficulty. It would not be well to say anything to the teacher about any proceedings in school of which you complain, for he might succeed in convincing you that they are proper; or if not, he might correct them in future. Again, you ought publicly to profess a friendly regard for the teacher's feelings, and it might wound them seriously, if you should say to his face what you can say so innocently behind his back.

Perhaps the cheaper and quicker way to raise a breeze of this sort—especially if you have a *smart* wife, who can talk faster than you can, aye, and travel faster, too,—would be to let your wife go through the neighborhood under pretence of "making calls"—(wo to the unlucky pedagogue!)—she'll do the work, for female influence is certainly prodigious!

If your boy should get whipped for *nothing*, you can take him with you some evening to the neighbors', and especially to the agents'. All can see that a boy who has attended school may know more about it than a man who has not. Your boy has *felt* the evils of bad government—his *wrongs* may excite sympathy;—his testimony against the teacher is decided, and to be relied upon.

Before the next step is taken a few preliminary measures are necessary. Some charges must be made. Say the teacher is *partial*; he does not let every child stand at the head of his class at the same time; some read before others, and some not till after; he lets some sit on the back seats and others on the forward seats; he whips or reprimands some scholars more than he does others, and some perhaps he has not punished at all! Your children may assist you. Give them a hint of what you want. Say that the school is unprofitable, and if your children are obedient to your wishes, it is not their fault if it is not. Say they can learn nothing—they will try hard to make you speak the *truth.* Say the school is noisy, and you need not blame your scholars if it is not. Say that all the roguery is not detected, and a teacher must have the eyes of Argus if he detects all. A parent should be obeyed rather than a teacher: if there are any orders of the school which do not suit your children or you, tell them to break them on your authority—if the teacher disputes this, it is *enough!*

But if you fear that it would be disreputable to instruct your children to be mischievous and disorderly in school, you may openly tell them, "When you go to school obey the teacher and try to learn." It is true that this advice, if followed by children, would make a good and profitable school, with but an ordinary teacher; yet you need not fear that this will militate in the least with your operations; for if you listen with gratified looks and expressions to reports of misconduct in school and want of vigilance in the master to discover it all, your verbal advice will be as *precept vs.* example—of no avail. When they or others have done any mischief in school, and you are told of it, they will see that you participate with them in the pleasure of the sport; and they will take their lesson of instructions, not from your "set words," but from the language of your heart, which is this: "You can learn but little and it is of no use to try; you can practice many tricks if you watch for opportunities, and the master may not see you—you will soon get above him and turn him out of doors, and the sooner the better."

If you have some officious intermeddler in your interest,—some *judge of schools*, with more tongue than brains—you may send him in as a spy; he knows your *feelings*, and if the school gets a good name he will not be to blame for it.

If you have proceeded in the manner directed, taking pains not to let the teacher or his friends know any thing of your proceedings, lest they throw impediments in your way, you may now reasonably expect to have a majority of persons who will probably attend a "school meeting" on your side. Go to the school Agent—tell him that the school is unprofitable—that the money had better be thrown away—tell him more or less, tell him anything—but insist that "it is high time to get together and see about the school." Appoint the meeting forthwith; three hours notice is enough, when there is a prospect of a pleasant evening, and especially as you can notify your friends on your way home. You should be expeditious about this thing, for if any considerable time should elapse after the notice is given before the meeting, the teacher may trace out the origin of some of the charges against him and be better prepared to defend himself.

The management at school meeting is simple. If you feel most interested you may bring a candle. A moderator is to be chosen, and the design of the meeting stated, which may be to see about our school, (i. e. to get rid of the teacher.) If there are unexpected signs of opposition, you may speak of your *friendly* motives, urge the importance of union, and say "if we could only be united." You, or some one who can *express himself* better than you can, may speak as follows: "We don't suppose that we have authority to turn a master away; but we *expect* that the master will have *respect* enough for himself and the District to *take himself of out the way*, if he finds that a majority are dissatisfied, whether they have *any reason* for their dissatisfaction or not." You may now brings on all your charges,—state that you have sent some of your scholars to a neighboring District, where they think they shall learn more,—make all the complaints you can think of, and urge others to do the same. You needn't be "mealy mouthed" about this. Convince Mr. Ped- [illegible] made up, as the man's was, who, coming home about midnight, thus soliloquised: "Now if my wife has gone to bed *I'll whip her* and learn her better than to go to bed before I come home; and if I find her sitting up *I'll whip her* and learn her better than to be sitting up this time of night burning out wood and oil."

If there should happen to be a bad boy in the District, who does not belong to it, attending the school, and a motion should unexpectedly be made to expel him from the school, by all means vote in favor of his remaining. He may be a great help to you. He will identify himself with you, associate with your boys and visit your families; and in gratitude for your kind interference in his behalf, will feel called upon to use his influence and exertions with yours to get rid of the teacher.

The "School Meeting" will generally do the business for you without even taking a vote on the subject. Few teachers will remain when there is such determined opposition. But in a desperate case when a teacher is impudent enough to deny your authority to drive him away, and to appeal to the Superintending Committee, some further measures may be necessary. In such cases a "School Meeting" wont work at all.

Perhaps a petition for the master to leave the school, drawn up in a *friendly* manner, with *respectful* language, and signed by some *great man*, who, from *good* authority, (i e, from his children,) has *heard* all about the school, may be the best thing to use next. This is even better than a "school meeting," for you may take this paper through the district, make such statements as you please, without fear of contradiction or explanation; the teacher now has no chance to defend himself against you, while at school meeting he had an opportunity to reply;—carry this through the District—tell all the stories against the school you can think of, and urge every motive for signing the petition.

While this is going on other measures may be taken. An "assault and battery" may be made upon the school house by night—six or eight of the writing benches may be torn off—the rulers may be broken, and sticks of wood and large stones may be put in the desk. You may next encourage the large rogues in school, as the master would not *take* himself out of the way, to *put* him out by clubbing him from the school. A good degree of caution is necessary not to discover the plot before hand lest the master be on his guard and defeat it. Again, neighbors who are in the secret should not make any disclosures, even out of the District, lest it lead persons to suppose that not only some *large* boys in school, but some *old boys* out of school were privy to the business, and concerned in it. This, by some, might be thought *disgraceful.*

If by any means, all these measures should not produce the desired effect, and the Superintending Committee should happen to visit the school rather unexpectedly, and advise the teacher to go on, your condition would be unfortunate indeed, but you need not despair. You may keep your children at home, and go to school yourself, to scold the master or his friends. You may lock up the school house, if you think you can make others believe you have a right to do it.

If at length from dire necessity you are obliged to have recourse to the Committee, and send a man in your interest to labor with them, he may take the before mentioned "petition" with him. If you have

not been able with your utmost exertions to obtain the signatures of more than *one fifth* of the legal voters of the District, you may just state that more would have signed it if they had had pen and ink. You never need present this "petition" to the teacher—he will probably *hear* of it.

If the Committee will not now decide to dismiss the teacher without an investigation, and he requests this, you may after the close of some evening meeting leave the school house unlocked, so that the fire place may be torn down or injured. This will probably stop the school for a while, and perhaps drive the teacher away; and the committee may decide that under existing circumstances, the school cannot be profitable to the district, according to Section 41, Chap. 17, of the Revised Statute.

You may thus, reader, get rid of a school teachtr who is objectionable to you. The glory and honor will be your own; and you and your children after you may reap the reward. PROBATUM EST.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, never, as a class, indolent. * * * The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing secrets of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, *are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.*—Everett.

The Lever.

MR. HOLMES:—Perhaps some of your readers will think, if not say, at the first glance at my caption, what need have we of a lecture on this subject? we have used a lever almost every day, and know all about it. You know more than many college learned men I have seen, who were accounted almost prodigies of learning. I have not unfrequently, while graduating a common steelyard beam, in the presence of such men, been asked such questions as these, does it require as much space on the beam at one end as the other to weigh, or in other words to balance a pound on the hook, as it does at the other? and it was not long, since I was mentioning this circumstance to an intelligent mechanic in his profession, and stating the lever principle as illustrated in the common steelyard, who immediately inquired if a poise weighing two pounds would balance just twice as much on the hooks as one that weighed just one pound. I mention these facts as an apology for introducing a lecture on this subject at this time.

I hold a knowledge of the mechanical principles to be very important to farmers and mechanics, both as it might and undoubtedly would be, if duly considered and faithfully applied; and scarcely less so to the farmer than to the mechanic. I am therefore glad the mechanical department has been introduced into the Farmer, and as much for the farmer's sake as for the mechanic.

To illustrate the importance of a correct and thorough knowledge of these principles to each class of productive laborers, I will select one example from each. Suppose the mechanic to be a printer, the printer of the Maine Farmer if you please. We will allow him to print fifteen hundred papers a week on both sides, or three thousand applications of the lever principle a week, in this branch of his business. But this is but a beginning of the application of this principle with him, for almost every time he uses an arm or a leg, he applies the same principle to a greater or less extent. Every time he bites any hard substance and moves it with his tongue nearer the socket of the jaw, and nearer the motive power, he takes advantage of the lever principle to crack it with greater ease.

Again with respect to the farmer; we will suppose him to be pitching hay. His pitchfork handle is a lever, and he applies the principle every time that he takes a heavy forkful of hay. In that case he instantly places his feet as far apart as he can as a brace to sustain him in raising the extra weight. This is one application of the principle. He then places his hands as far apart as the extent of native power in his arms will enable him to; and the farther he can do this, other things being equal, the greater weight of hay he can raise. This is one application of the principle. By throwing his body to the right and placing himself in a position to bear harder with his right hand while he raises his left, he makes a third case of the lever principle, in raising one forkful of hay.

These examples will suffice to show the extent to which this principle applies.

For introducing the principle on which the lever acts, I will allude again to the steelyard beam. One of the gudgeons on which the outside hook is attached is unavoidably so placed that one edge is above and the other below a line drawn the whole length of the steelyard, and exactly in the middle of the beam. This is done so that one hook suffices for weighing on both sides. Besides this the edges of the gudgeons on which the different hooks bear, are not exactly equidistant on the different sides of the steelyards. This may occasion some uncertainty on experimenting with the common steelyard beam. But suppose the edges of the gudgeons to be exactly in a line with the middle of the beams, aud the edges of the gudgeons on which the hooks are suspended to be exactly one inch apart on both sides of the beam, and as sharp as possible, then, after you have hung on a weight sufficient to balance the weight of the beam, you will find, if your poise weighs exactly one pound, that every inch you move the poise from the hooks over the beam, it will require one pound more on the proper hook to balance it.

Now suppose you apply this to pitching hay on the beam on a high scaffold. You are compelled to use a fork handle three times as long as you do in loading in the field. Every inch you add to the length of your fork handle you subject yourself to a loss of power. Not only so, but you lose the advantage you gained by throwing the body to the right in the first effort, as in that process the body acquired a momentum which with a short fork handle probably lasted until the hay arrived so near a perpendicular position it was no longer needed. But with the long handle, the rising hay would describe so much larger circle, the force acquired by this momentum would be expended before the hay approximated to a perpendicular position, and must then be raised by muscular exertion alone, with the disadvantage of lifting three or four pounds to raise one.

This lecture is designed, so far as respects the farmer, as preparatory to the description of certain barns and appendages, which I have in view to make hereafter. J. H. J.

Peru Feb. 24, 1842.

Importance of Science to the Mechanic.

(Continued.)

Here, then, is the way in which you can make time for the pursuit of knowledge. It is by gathering up the fragments, that nothing be lost; by hoarding them with a frugal care, or rather by spreading them with a provident liberality, in laying up stores of useful science, which, at some future day, will repay you a hundred-fold. Consider, for a moment, what those fragments amount to, in a year. It will be admitted, I presume, that, after meeting all the claims of your business, your family, your health, and your religion, you can still save, out of every day, in "odd ends" of time, nearly, if not quite, two hours—which is about one-eighth of all the hours not spent in sleep. Thus, *one-eighth of the whole of life* may be devoted to intellectual improvement; amounting (should a man live to the age of three score) to almost eight entire years. And is this all? Far from it. These brief intervals for study, recurring each day, and several times a day, will, if improved, supply constant materials for interesting thought, during your hours of labor; so that not only may knowledge be acquired, while you are poring over books, but that knowledge can be digested and incorporated with the very substance of the mind, while you are at work; nay, can actually be amplified and enriched by the new applications and illustrations which will be suggested by your pursuits, or by intercourse with others.

And to this, be it observed, the present state of the arts is eminently conducive.—This *division of labor*, which is so often adverted to, as one of the distinguishing features of modern industry, and which has found its way into every kind of mechanical labor, is not more favorable to the production and perfecting of material fabrics, than it is, when properly improved, to the cultivation and elevation of the human mind. It is often objected to such division, that, by simplifying labor, and superseding, in consequence, much of the thought and care formerly necessary, it tends to degrade the artisan into a mere machine. And so it does, if the artisan chooses to be degraded; chooses to spend the leisure, thus given him, in a state of mere mental vacancy. But why should he not consider it as a precious gift from heaven; as so much time rescued from toil, and designed for intellectual and moral improvement? To the reflecting and philanthropic mind, this is the highest end of all those grand inventions, devised by modern genius, to abridge, or supersede, human labor. They are not intended, by Providence, simply to pour wealth into the coffers of the few, nor even to augment the merely physical enjoyments of the many. Their aim, rather and above all, is, to redeem a large portion of that time which has hitherto been given to exhausting labor; but which, henceforth, can and should be devoted to elevating the intellectual, moral, and religious condition of the workman.

Viewing the subject in this light, I think I do not exaggerate when I say that a mechanic, in these days, may, in effect, devote nearly one quarter of his time to mental improvement; or, which is the same thing, he may, in the course of an ordinary life, save, for this best and most important of all purposes, the entire space of twelve or fifteen years, which, as usually spent is worse than wasted. And *what facilities* does he not enjoy, for the profitable employment of those years? Good books have become so abundant and cheap, that a man of very limited means can still possess himself of a vast fund of knowledge; in addition to which, public libraries are now so richly furnished, and are conducted on such liberal principles, that there is hardly any thing useful in science, or elegant in literature, to which the youthful student may not have access,—I had almost said, without money and without price. And this knowledge has, in modern works, been studiously adapted to the unlearned; is in many instances illustrated for the special benefit of the mechanic and the laboring man; and is rendered equally attractive and simple, by means of anecdotes, engravings, and maps. In addition to all this, the mechanic is invited to lectures, which, though they may not be sufficient to instruct him fully on any subject, are yet most useful in awakening a spirit of inquiry; in spreading before him an outline of the ground over which he ought to travel; and in supplying him with hints, for the direction of his route. And all these, be it remembered, are means and appliances offered only to the modern inquirer. In the days of Franklin and Rittenhouse, and those other self-made men to whom I have referred, books were scarce; public lectures unknown; and public libraries as barren as they were rare. Is it too much, then, to ask of the young men of our day, that, enjoying as they do, more of leisure and immeasureably greater facilities for improvement, they should at least endeavor to emulate such bright examples?

But, in the second place, *why* should the mechanic and laborer acquire this knowledge? Such a question may seem strange and superfluous at this day; and yet I fear that even now, and notwithstanding all we hear of the diffusion of useful knowledge, it is often asked. Many persons seem, I had almost said, alarmed, when we speak of educating more highly the laboring classes, and are constantly telling us, in the famous words of Pope, that a "*little learning* is a dangerous thing," and that the smattering which we can give our young men will only fill them with self-conceit, and make them despise their business. To all this, I say, in reply, that a *little* learning is not what we propose to give them; we mean to give them a *great deal.* Yes, I say it deliberately, *a great deal*, as measured by any standard, known to the author of the celebrated and much abused maxim, to which I have just referred. It must be remembered, that, in the time of Pope, the term "learning" included little, if any thing, except a knowledge of ancient languages and literature, and an acquaintance with history and poetry. What, in the true sense, constitutes *knowledge*—that knowledge which is emphatically power—which reveals to a man the constitution of the external world, and of his own frame, and of civil society, and gives him power with respect to them all—that knowledge was, in Pope's time, most of it, undiscovered. Where, for example, in those days, was chemistry, with all the power which it gives us in bleaching, dyeing, tanning, sugar refining, &c. &c. Where was the philosophy of steam, of electricity, and galvanism, of the true functions of our muscular and nervous organization, of botany and geology, with all the control which these give us over the operations of nature, and the workings of our own system. These things have not only been discovered, but they have been explained and simplified, till the highest and most prolific elements of science are brought down to the understanding of a child, and the humblest man may now possess himself of knowledge, transcending any thing ever dreamed of in the philosophy even of a Newton or a Boyle. What we are able to teach the practical man may be *little* as compared with the omniscience of the Deity, or as compared with the science of him who devotes all his hours to study; but, as compared with any knowledge, susceptible of direct and productive application to the pursuits of a mechanic, which was possessed even by Pope himself, or which he could have acquired, though he had drunk so deeply of the 'Pierian spring,' as to drink it out, we are not afraid to say, that what we propose to teach is *great.*

But waiving this point, and admitting that the knowledge which can be acquired by these young men in every sense *little*, we deny that there is any danger even *in a little learning.* On the contrary, we maintain that a man is a safer citizen and a more useful neighbor, knowing something, be that something ever so small, than knowing *nothing*; and that just as you increase his stock of information, provided it be innocently employed, you in the same proportion render him a better and a happier man. Pope, it is true, assures us that shallow draughts *intoxicate the brain*, meaning, I suppose, in the language of the modern objection, that they inspire vanity, and fill the mind with a disgust for business. But I imagine that they whose brains are so constituted that they would be intoxicated with shallow draughts, would hardly be sobered again by following the poet's direction, and "*drinking deeply.*" A vain mind will be vain of its learning, whether it be much or little, just as it will be vain of any other possession. It should be considered, too, that a man's acquirements will never inspire vanity, except when they serve to elevate him above his associates. If we proposed to instruct only a few mechanics; to institute, in this respect, a distinction between them; we might, perhaps, awaken their pride. But our wish is to place all, in this respect, on the same level; to make knowledge perfectly universal, to have it considered among the *necessaries* of life; so that a young man shall no more think of growing old without it, than without clothes or food, and shall as soon boast that he has raiment or a roof to cover him, as that he has that which is but the raiment and the shelter of his nobler part.

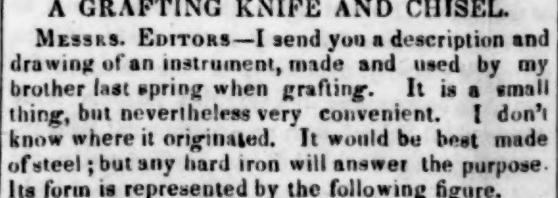
And with respect to their business, is it true that the knowledge which we exhort young mechanics to acquire, will *disqualify them for it*, or make it the object of their contempt? The simple purpose of that knowledge is, to awaken, inform, and invigorate, the mental faculties; and those faculties are the very means by which they are to transact business, and do all their ordinary duties. Does walking, in which you use precisely the same bones, and tendons, and muscles, as in running, disqualify you for running? Or does eating food, by which yon apply to the several parts of your system a healthy stimulus and nourishment, incapacitate those parts from performing their appropriate functions? As little, then, will studies which tend to enlighten and strengthen the mind, serve to incapacitate that mind for the discharge of its accustomed and proper vocation.

While adverting to this objection, however, I cannot deny that an error prevails among young men themselves, which lends it some color. When they first conceive the desire for knowledge, they are too ready to imagine that their usual pursuits afford no adequate opportunity for indulging it; and that, even were it otherwise, still there is not to be found, in such pursuits, the requisite *scope* for the application of learning, or the exercise of talent. Hence, the disposition, so generally evinced by young men who have become attached to study, to abandon agricultural and mechanical employments, and to embrace what are usually termed the learned professions. This disposition I would by no means condemn, indiscriminately. There are cases, doubtless, in which a solemn sense of duty promotes the step; and the church of Christ, or the bar, or the medical faculty, gain by it a rich accession of talent and zeal. But a mechanic or farmer, not less than other men, has occasion for the exercise of the most gifted and cultivated powers. *He is not merely a mechanic*, who is to supply the wants of his customers and accumulate wealth.—He is a *parent*, who is to train up his children to excellence, and who needs, for this task, the most varied and thorough knowledge. He is a *citizen*, having important civil duties, all of which require knowledge, and in the discharge of which, he, of all men, may exercise, if he have talent, a commanding and salutary influence. He is, above all, a *man*, having affections to be chastened and refined; a taste, to be cultivated; a mental and moral vision, to be enlarged; and a soul, to be fitted, by the exercise of holy thought, for honor and immortality.

To be continued.

A GRAFTING KNIFE AND CHISEL.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I send you a description and drawing of an instrument, made and used by my brother last spring when grafting. It is a small thing, but nevertheless very convenient. I don't know where it originated. It would be best made of steel; but any hard iron will answer the purpose. Its form is represented by the following figure.



The part marked A should be made 2 inches or more in length, with a sharp edge. It is used for splitting the *stock* after it is sawed off and pared. The edge should be made with a slight curve, as in the cut, that the bark, when splitting, may be cut first. The *wedge* on the end marked B, is used for opening the stock to prepare it to receive the cions. The end market C, is made in the form of a *hook*, that it may be hung on the twigs of the tree while sawing and paring the stock.—*Albany Cultivator.*

R. NORTH, Jr.

THE MECHANIC.

The following beautiful article is from "The Carpenter of Rouen," a popular play:

"The mechanic, sir, is God's nobleman. What have mechanics not done? Have they not opened the secret chambers of the mighty deep, and extracted its treasures and made the raging billows their highway, on which they ride as on a tame steed? Are not the elements of fire and water chained to the crank, and at the mechanic's bidding compelled to turn it? Have not mechanics opened the bowels of the earth, and made the products contribute to their wants? The forked lightning is their plaything, and they ride triumphantly on the wings of the mighty winds. To the wise they are floodgates of knowledge, and kings and queens are decorated with their handy works. He who made the Universe, was a great mechanic."

List of Letters Patents

Granted during the year 1841, with the names of patentees and place of residence.

CLASS 1.—AGRICULTURE.

In Bee-hives, Constant Webb Wallingford, Ct.
In Bee-hives, James Le Patourel Chandlersville, O.
In Bee-hives, John M. Weeks Salisbury, Vt.
In Bee-hives, Hiram A. Pitts Winthrop, Me.
In Churn, Thomas Pierce Hartwick, N. Y.
In Churn, double dasher, Enos Mitchell Pittston, Me.
In Corn-sheller, John A. Whitford Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
In Corn-sheller, Charles Willis Chelsea, Mass.
In Corn-sheller, Nicholas Goldsborough Eaton, Md.
In Corn-sheller, Peirson Reading Batavia, O.
In Corn-sheller, Joseph H. Derby Leominster.
In Cultivator, called the revolving, George Whitlock Crown Point, N. Y.
In Cultivator—see Plough.
In Hulling & cleaning clover seed, Willian C. Grimes York, Pa.
In Hulling rice and other grains, Webster Herrick Northampton, Mass.
In Mowing, cutting, and gathering flax, hemp, &c. Richard M. Cooch Lambertsville, N. J.
In Mowing, harvesting grain, Alfred Churchill Geneva, Ill.
In Mowing, harvesting machines, cutting, thrashing, and winnowing grain, Damon A. Church Friendship, N. Y.
In Mowing, scythes, fastening the thole upon the snath, Selah W. Fox and Aretas Ferry Bernardstown, Mass.
In Mowing, scythe, securing upon the snath, and fastening the nib to the same, Silas Lamson Shelburne Falls, Mass.
In Plough, altering the set of the same, Marshall Mims and Seaborn J Mimes Starkville, Miss.
In Plough, attaching mould board and sheath, &c., by means of rivets, Benjamin F. Fewett Springfield, Ill.
In Plough, cast iron, Reuben McMillen Middlebury, O.
In Plough, combined with a cultivator and planter for ploughing at one operation, William H. Rider, Belleville, Ill. assignee of Justus Rider Woodburn, Ill.
In Plough, construction of David Prouty and John Mears Dorchester, Mass.
In Plough, manufacturing of—see Class 14.
In Plough, wrought iron, Joseph and Henry F. Cromwell Cynthiana, Ky.
In Seeding, planting corn and other seeds, Ezra L Miller Brooklyn, N. Y.
In Seeding, planting cotton seed, R. S. Thomas Bennetsville, S. C.
In Seeding, planting machines, &c., Joseph Jones Newton, N. J.
In Seeding, seed drill or corn planter, Calvin Olds Marlborough, Vt.
In Seeding, seed planters, Moses Pennock and Samuel Pennock East Marlborough, Pa.
In Seeding, tilling and planting at the same operation, called the cylindrical tiller and planter, John Schermahorn Carroll Co., Ia. and Rufus Porter New York, N. Y.
In Smut machine, Wm. B. Palmer Rochester, N. Y.
In Smut machine, James Coppuck Mount Holly, N. J.
In Smut Machine, Jacob Demmuth & Ben. Bourman Lancaster, Pa. and Levi Beck Lampeter, Pa.
In Smut machine, Charles D. Childes York, N. Y.
In Smut machine, Henry A. Buck Fredonia, N. Y.
In Smut machine, Thomas R. Bailey Weybridge, Vt. and Ezra Rich Shoreham, Vt.
In Smut machine, Lewis Greene Tiffin, Seneca, O.
In Smut machine, David Baldwin Whitehall, N. Y.
In Smut machine, cleaning grain, &c., Samuel Bentz Boonsboro', Md.
In Smut machine, cleaning grain, Jonas Nolt West Hempfield, Pa.
In Smut machine, cleaning grain, &c., John D. Beers Philadelphia, Pa.
In Smut machine, cleaning and separating garlic &c. from grain, Joseph Heygel Salisbury, Pa.
In Smut machine, cleaning and winnowing grain Zalmon Rice Lyons, N. Y.
In Straw-cutters, John B. King Athens, Tenn.
In Thrashing grain machines, Ashley Townsend Le Roy, N. Y.
In Thrashing machine—see Mowing.
In Winnowing grain, fanning mills, David Philips Georgetown, Pa. and Asa Jackson Franklin Mills, Va.

CLASS 2.—METALLURGY,

And manufacture of metals and instruments therefor.

In Door, fastening on the inside, instrument for Benjamin H. Green Princeton, N. J.
In Door fasteners, mortise latch, Leonard Foster Boston, Mass.
In Door spring, Samuel Sawyer Boston, Mass.
In Ferulas of canes, &c., bottom end of, constructing, Jonathan Ball Buffalo, N. Y.
In Files, cutting, Levi Anderson Kensington, Philad., Pa.
In Forges, blacksmith, bellows attached to hearth, Charles Foster Rochester, N. Y.
In Forges and furnaces, water backs for William McEwen Norristown, Pa.
In Furnaces, blast, Stephen Chubbuck and Jedediah Briggs Wareham, Mass.
In Furnaces, combination of, for manufacturing wrought iron directly from the ore, Claude S. Quilliard Roundout, N. Y.
In Furnaces, hot air—see Class 5.
In Furnaces, puddling, (reissue) Thomas Cooper New York
In Gold, separating from its ores, apparatus employed for Thomas Seay Columbia, Ga.
In Hearth, blacksmith or forge Joseph Lanback Middletown, Pa.
In Hinges, butt, &c., casting of iron, brass, &c. William H. Carr, assignee of Thomas Shepherd Philadelphia, Pa.
In Hinges, casting on to their axis, Samuel Wilkes Darleston, Great Britain.
In Iron ores, art of smelting, and in certain furnaces applicable thereto, Charles Sanderson Sheffield, England
In Keyhole of door and other locks, closing and opening, David Evans Philadelphia, Pa.
In Knobs, door, of clay, &c.—see Class 15.
In Knobs, door, of glass, attaching necks, &c., to, John G. Hotchkiss John A. Davenport New Haven, Ct. and John A. Quincy New York.
In Latch, door, James M. Hoggan New Haven, Ct.
In Latch, door, and other locks, Enoch Robinson and Wm. Hall Boston, Mass.
In Latch of door locks, John P. Sherwood Sandy Hill, N. Y.
In Lock, door, combination, patented January 11, 1836, Solomon Andrews Perth Amboy, N. J.
In Lock, door, combined snail-wheel lock, Solomon Andrews Perth Amboy, N J.
In Lock, door, and latches, George W. Wilson Nashua, N. H.
In Lock, door, permutation, J. B. Gray Fredericksburg, Va.
In Metal, sheet, cutting, Andrew Tracy Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
In Moulds for casting butt hinges, Thomas Shepherd and Thomas Loring Philadelphia, Pa.
In Pin-Making machine, John J. Howe Derby, N. Haven co, Ct.
In Pins, sticking into paper, machine for, Samuel Slocum Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
In Pipes and tubes from lead, &c., Benjamin Tatham, jr., Hitchen, England, Henry B. Tatham, Hudersfield, England assignees of John and Chas. Hanson, Philadelphia, Pa.
In Pipes or tubes of lead, tin, &c., machiners for making, George N. Tatham and Benjamin Tatham, jr. Philadelphia, Pa.
In Saw, apparatus for filing, Nilson, John Wemmer Philadelphia, Pa.
In Screws, metallic, John Luther Warren, R. I.
In Screws, wood-cutting, Farwell H. Hamilton Schenectady, N. Y.
In Screw-wrench, Loring Coes Springfield, Mass.
In Screw-wrench, James Brett Newburg, N. Y.
In Scythes, turning and bending heel of, Abel Simonds and Albert G. Page Fitchburg, Mass.
In Spikes, heading, Robert S. Harris Wilmington, Del.

(To be continued.)

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Statistics of the productions of the various branches of Industry in Maine,—compiled from the returns made by the U. S. Marshalls, to Congress 1841.

We are indebted to Hon. H. L. Ellsworth, Commissioner of Patents, in Washington D. C. for the returns of the Statistics of the U. States, from which we have made the following abstract, shewing all that pertains to this State.

MINES.

Cast iron.—No. of furnaces,	16
Tons produced,	6,122
Bar iron.—Bloomeries, forges, Rolling mills,	1
Tons of fuel used,	285
Men employed in mining,	48
Capital,	$185,950
Lead,	none
Gold,	none
Other metals, value,	$1,600
No. of men,	4
Capital,	$1,000
Domestic salt, bushels,	50,000
Persons employed,	15
Capital,	$25,000
Granite marble, and other stone, value	$107,506
No. of men,	305
Capital,	$160,360

AGRICULTURE.

Live stock.—Horses and mules,	59,208
Neat cattle,	327,255
Sheep,	649,264
Swine,	117,386
Poultry,	123,171
Grains.—bu. of wheat,	848,166
Barley,	355,161
Oats,	1,076,409
Rye,	137,941
Buckwheat,	51,543
Indian corn,	950,528
Various crops.—lbs. of wool,	1,475,551
lbs. of Hops,	36,940
Wax,	3,723 1-2
bu. potatoes,	10,392,280
Tons hay,	691,358
" of hemp and flax,	38
lbs. of tobacco,	30
" of cocoons,	211
" sugar	257,464
Cords of wood sold,	205,011
Value of dairy products,	$1,496,902
Orchard,	149,384
Gallons of wine made,	2,236
Value of home made family goods,	$804,397
do of produce of market gardens,	$51.579
Value of produce of nurseries and florists	$460
Men employed,	689
Capital invested,	$84,774

COMMERCE.

No. of commercial houses in foreign trade,	70
No. of commission houses,	14
Capital invested,	$1,646,926
Retail, dry goods, grocery and other stores,	2,220
Capital invested,	$3,973,593
Lumber yards and trade,	68
Capital,	$305,850
No. of men employed,	2,068
Internal transportation, No. of men employed,	123
Butchers, packers, &c. No. ofmen employed	56
Capital invested,	$95,150

FISHERIES.

No. of quintals smoked fish,	279,156
" Barrels pickled fish,	54,071
" Gallons sperm oil,	1,044
" Gals. whale and other fish oil,	117,807
Value of whale bone and other productions of the fisheries,	$2,351
No. of men employed,	3,610
Capital invested,	$526,967

PRODUCTS OF THE FOREST.

Value of lumber produced,	$1,808,683
Barrels of tar,	none
Tons potash and pearlash,	260 3-4
Value of ships and furs,	$8,027
Ginseng & all other productions of the forest	$32,271
No. of men employed,	2,892

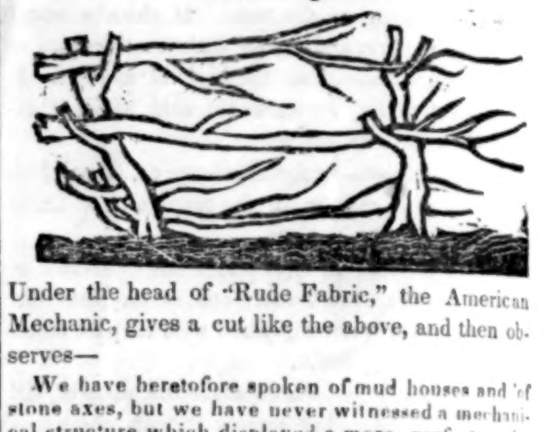
MANUFACURES.

Value of machinery manufactured,	$69,752
No. of men employed,	339
Value of hardware, cutlery, &c. manufactured,	$65,555
No. of men employed,	119
" Cannon cost,	none
" Small arms made,	152
" Men employed,	4
Precious metals manufactured,	none
Various other metals value manufactured,	$56,512
No. of men employed,	51
Granite, Marble, &c. value of manufactured	98,720
No. of men employed,	280
Bricks & lime value manufactured,	$621,586
No. of persons employed,	864
Capital in preceding manufactures	$300,822
No. of Fulling mills,	151
" Woolen manufactures,	24
Value of manufactured goods,	$412,366
No. of persons employed,	532
Capital invested,	$316,105
No. of manufactures,	6
No. of spindles,	29,736
Dying and printing establishments,	3
Value of manufactured articles,	$970,397
No. of persons employed,	1,414
Capital invested,	$1,398,000
No. of pounds reeled and other silk	9 1-2
Value of same,	$91
Men employed,	none
Females,	1*
Capital invested,	$125
Value of flax manufactured,	$4,000
Persons employed,	not known
Capital invested,	not known
Value of produce of mixed manufactures	$47,598
No. of persons employed,	280
Capital invested,	$7,640
Value of manufactured tobacco articles	$18,150
No. of persons employed,	37
Capital,	$6,050
Value of hats and caps manufactured	$74,174
Value of straw bonnets,	$8,807
Persons employed,	212
Capital,	$28,050
No. of tanneries,	395
Sides of sole leather tanned,	123,747
do of upper leather tanned,	85,856
Men employed,	754
Capital,	$571,793
Other manufactories of leather, Saddleries, &c.	530
Value of manufactured articles,	$443,846
Capital,	$191,717
lbs. of soap,	85,455
lbs. of tallow candles,	213,898
lbs. of sperm and wax candles,	3,023
Men employed,	23
Capital,	$19,500
No. of distilleries,	3
Gallons produced,	190,000
No. of breweries,	none
Men employed,	7
Capital invested,	$29,000
No. of powder mills,	1
lbs. of powder made,	150,000
Men employed,	3
Capital,	$7,500
Value of medicinal drugs, &c.	9,200
Turpentine and varnish,	$700
Men employed,	12
Capital,	$3,280
Glass Houses,	none
No. of potteries,	21
Value of manufactured articles,	$20,850

*This is a mistake, there is more silk made, and more hands employed.

Men employed,	31
Capital invested,	11,253
Value of confectionary made,	$16,900
Men employed,	18
Capital,	$6,000
No. of paper manufactories,	6
Value of products,	$84,000
Men employed,	89
Capital,	$20,600
No. of printing offices,	34
" Binderies,	14
" Daily newspapers,	3
" Weekly newspapers,	30
" Semi and triweekly do	3
" Periodicals,	5
" Men employed,	196
Capital invested,	$68,200
No. of rope walks,	4
Value of powder,	$32,600
Men employed,	34
Capital,	$23,000
Musical instrumens value produced,	$3,010
Men employed,	4
Capital,	$2,001
Value of carriage manufacture,	$174,310
Men employed,	779
Capital,	$75,012
No. of flourishing mills,	20
Barrels of flour,	6,969
No. of grist mills,	558
No. saw mills,	1,381
" oil mills,	20
Value of manufacture,	$3,161,592
No. of men employed,	3,630
Capital,	2,900,565
Value of ships built,	$1,844,902
Value of furniture made,	$204,875
No. men employed,	1,435
Capital invested,	$668,558
No. of brick and stone houses built,	34
" Wooden houses,	1084
Men employed,	2,482
Value of constructing or building,	$733,067
Value of all other manufactures not enumerated	$1,042,927
Capital invested,	$450,749
Total capital invested in manufactures,	$7,105,620

Boundary Line between Maine and New Hampshire.



Under the head of "Rude Fabric," the American Mechanic, gives a cut like the above, and then observes—

We have heretofore spoken of mud houses and of stone axes, but we have never witnessed a mechanical structure which displayed a more perfect rudeness in the construction, than a fence which stands staring at the passers by, not far from the line which separates the States of New Hampshire and Maine There appears not to have been an axe or a knife employed in its construction, but the trees or branches of trees of which it is made, were broken off, and the smaller branches were also broken at suitable distance from the stock. A part of these were driven into the ground—probably by means of a stone—and others were placed horizontally, resting on the branches of the first, as represented by the annexed cut, which we have procured, and here insert for the edification of those who have fields, but no tools whereby to fence and fortify them.—*American Mechanic.*

We wish he would come and put up such a hedge on our North East side, and stop the "*fuss*" there. We don't believe a Blue Nose Bull would jump over or creep through such a hedge.

REFORMATION.—It will delight many, and we hope, offend none, to hear that there has been quite a reformation in this village, and that it still continues.

The *several* religious denominations conduct themselves more like christians than ever we knew them to before, inasmuch as they have laid aside their sectarian differences, and unite like brothers in the work of their common Lord and Saviour.

SPRING.—The Blue birds called upon us on the 17th, and appeared very glad to see us, and the next morning a couple of Robins called us up to see *which way* the sun rose in the *morning.* The ice has gone out of the Kennebec river.—The representatives have cleared out for home; and the John W. Richmond and Huntress are getting the steam up to walk the water to Boston. Pretty well for March.

From our Correspondent.

Augusta, Saturday Evening, March 20.

"Executior dictatum," I mark in inverted commas, for though it commences one of the paragraphs in my communication, published in your last paper, in that portion relating to the social gathering in the Governor's room, and is a *learned*, and approximates to a Latin expression, yet I will not claim it. I wrote, or meant to write *Executive dictation*, and cannot imagine what obscurity in my recorded hand could have led your compositor into such an erudite error. It is the best commentary on that text which forbids men "being wise above what is *written*" that I have ever encountered. I have heard of "compound Latin Phrases" and this is one; a species of Latinity, compounded out of direct English dialect.—The *errata* translates it for the benefit of all who are unacquainted with Latin, and I imagine that "*all people*" are ignorant of *such* Latin. The surprised reader, in attempting to construe, would confess his college acquirements at fault, and admits to be true of your correspondent, what Jefferson said of General Jackson, viz. "that he had more of the old Roman in him than any man living."

Though my Legislative correspondence has closed by limitation there are yet some—

LOOSE LEAVES,

strewed about which may by gathered up to some purpose.

The State House looks like an almost deserted castle. The regular officers remain, and run about like rats in the ground-tier. The Governor and Council are yet, like the proprietor of Wolf's crag, as described by Scott in his Bride of Lamermoor, snuggled into one end. The Hall of the House, looks like a deserted school room, with all the evidences of recent busy occupation, remaining in it, such as scraps of written and blotted paper, answering to copy slips and lots of documents, acts and Resolves scattered about like neglected school books. The Clerk is at his desk making up his Journal and looks for all the world like the sovereign pedagogue, busy in his place, after the boys are dismissed and the girls gone home.

The Senate Chamber more nearly resembles a deserted counting House, with the remains of unsettled accounts lying round in heaped profusion, or a vestry room in which the last pious act, begun,

ended and finished was, to excommunicate and expel an unconsciously offending chaplain. The Secretary is at his table, and like the head clerk of the House makes up his Journal by double entry, or like the scribe of the Parish transcribes the damnatory Bull upon the scroll and deposites it in the number of the most sacred records.

I like to wander in these deserted Halls, where
"Reflected radiance lingers yet."

As the hand of time points to ten, I wait to hear the familiar sound from the Speaker, "The hour to which the House adjourned, has arrived; gentlemen will please be in their seats and come to order." The next is "order," "gentlemen must preserve order, and let there be less conversation in rear of the seats." "Question" is bawled out in lusty tones from a hundred tongues when wearied of the prolonged discussion, carried on among a hundred speakers. "Mr. Speaker" rings out like the crack of a Rifle, and "The Gentleman from Poland has the floor," Anon, the cry of "order," "message" and in comes the Secretary from the south door with a message from the Governor, which he "asks leave to lay on his Honor's table." But for all this I wait in vain. The vision is too feeble to bring back the reality,—and I can "insult The Chair," rattle the desks, talk against time, without being compelled to "keep my eye on time," for the clock is quiet, and its hands have ceased their labor, on the twenty four hour system, or perfnrm any manner of "out of order" legislation, without the fear of being called to order by the (vacant) chair, or interrupted by any sitting member *rising* in his place to explain. I am disturbed only by the echoes of my own unruliness, as they come back from the vaulted ceiling, or respond to me from the galleries, deserted of girls, And yet I like the desolation of the scene.—It speaks of so recent busy occupatoin, to which its present stillness, broken only by me, presents such a marked contrast.

I like, when I pass a night in Brunswick, to hear the Bowdoin Bell call the students to their morning services, knowing that its despot demand is deprived of its authority, as it enters my ear, and can exult over the poor students, as they wind their way "with mournful steps and slow," their heads filled, more with the remains of a past night's revelry, than of an evening's hard study. The depressed look at prayer anticipates and forewarns the "dead set" on the black board, the screw in the Latin recitation, or slow confession of "unprepared," when called on to render a greek paragraph into "good English." But this exulting feeling, natural as it is, is natural depravity, acquired at college, and is an undue measure of the old Adam, exhibiting itself in *Expost facto* operation, and therefore plainly unconstitutional and wrong. One can have little of that feeling here, for the members have all departed, and there is nothing but empty seats, "the desk's dull wood," to exult over.

The session that has just closed, has been singularly free from political excitement and party discussions, and this is the more strange, considering the enormous amount of business that has been transacted, and the constant and laborious occupation of the members.

In the Senate, on the morning of the final adjournment, Mr. Otis offered a protest, signed by Messrs Otis, Ayer, Clough and Pullen, against the senatorial apportionment, which he asked to have entered on the Journals of the Senate. After some few remarks from several Senators, the protest was accepted and ordered to be entered on the Journal, by a unanimous vote, twenty two Senators voting in favor.

In the House, a protest against the same measure was offered by Mr. Washburn of Orono, and refused, for the alledged reason that it was not couched in courteous and respectful terms towards the majority of the Legislature. To my mind the alledged objection is unsound. Admitting the truth that the paper presented for record was clothed in discourteous expressions, still the House would have the more signally rebuked the error by enrolling it among its enduring memorials, after according to it the most courteous reception. The retribution in that event, and the injury intended to the majority would react upon the minority. A discriminating people would detect the error, adjudge want of courtesy to the really offending party, and visit their disapprobation accordingly.

The way to kill an impertinent protest would be to receive it—The presenting party, in that way would be confounded with their own weapons of controversy, for it would be presented not for reception, but for rejection, and the refusal, and not the protest, would be the base for the political capital. The discourtesy of the minority would be *dis*-furnished and *dis*-annulled by the *dis*-posing majority, and such unlooked for and unwished for kindness "would heap coals of fire upon the heads" of the accusers. Truth and error would meet in encounter without hindrance and the victory would enure to the side of kindness and justice.

The members have duly called upon the State's Treasurer and received their mileage and per-diem. How much they will really pocket of their pay, when fairly booked for home, is problematical. I reckon our Landlord, Hutchins, is the real Treasurer of most that comes into the Augusta House. Our winter's experience at his bed and board, (his beds are comfortable, and his board abundantly spread with the solids, luxuries and delicacies, all the appliances of good living) has abundantly proved that it is alike the axiom of political and dietetic economy, that "*the consumer pays.*"

The member from Frankfort was a boarder at our House. i. e. the Augusta House, and deserves mention for his cheerful and kindly humor, his perpetual fund of merriment, always equal to setting the table, of the setting room in a roar. He left us for a private place when his wife came over, and the very echoes of our House missed him, and the boarders faces grew rigid in a week's time.

They quickly relaxed on his return, and the merriment was the more prized for the weeks suspension. His last verbal communication informed us, that he might have taken a cross route, an almost direct direction to Frankfort, which would have enabled him to reach home upon the night of the day of adjournment. But upon looking at the reckoning of his mileage, he found his travel made up by the way of Belfast, a roundabout of twenty additional miles, to travel, which, as he was constitutionally bound to earn his travelling fee, would consume an additional half-day's time. So he tarried till this morning, Saturday, when he left in the Belfast stage, and by his own computation, makes home at Sunday's noon-time. More than half the fun of our house, the Augusta House, departed with him.

The Son's of St. Patrick celebrated the 17th, the anniversary of the birth of their patron saint in a becoming manner. They dined at the Augusta House, and the entertainment was got up in Hutchins' best style.

The Sons of St. Patrick are disciples of Father Mathew, and water was the prevailing liquor used on the occasion. Indeed Irishmen need no artificial spirits to raise them, for their own natural spirits, when occasion calls forth, are always high enough. The Governor was present for a time and made a happy speech in reply to a complimentary sentiment. Mr. Kavanagh was in a briefer period and left a good toast in the hands of the President of the day, Mr. Dealey, when he departed. The afternoon was passed in the happiest manner, and the tide of Irish wit and humor was at full flood. The Rifle Greys, commanded by Mr. W. R. Smith Esq. performed the escort duty. This is an elegant and well disciplined company, and should occasion call, the sharp Shooters would do the State some service in running, and marking *in red*, the contested line of '83.

It is stated, and is pretty well ascertained, that the famous *Sir* Alan McNab, of Caroline, and Schlosser memory, was here, at the Augusta House on the 26th of February, in company with another English gentleman. They both passed under assumed names, McNab having registered himself on the Register as Mr. Johnson of Quebec, and the other gentleman booked himself as Mr. Roberts. They remained here for a number of days, during which time they called on, and spent considerable time in conversation with the Governor. They visited the Legislature and seemed quite interested in our Governmental proceedings.

Townley and Burnham, the musical amateurs, were here at the time, and Townley, who is an Englishman, remarked that these men were Englishmen travelling under assumed names, as was often the practice of British Army Officers, and their baggage bore no initial marks.

It seems, by a New York paper, that McNab has recently sailed from that port for England, previous to which he was concealed at Brooklyn for the space of four days. I think there can be no mistake in the man, as an English gentleman, here yesterday, from Quebec, describes him as the very man of murderous memory, and who for his atrocious and cowardly crime was knighted by his Queen. Had he been known, or even suspected when here, he would have been readily nabbed and secured for the New York State authorities, into whose requisition he would have been readily surrendered. The Marshall of the Empire State would have ornamented his neck with a hempen cravat, and suspended him by the tie. The wretch feared the danger, and hence he made every where a counterfeit presentment of his name.

I regret to state that Mr. Morse, the talented and accomplished Representative from Bath, is, and has been for some days confined to his room, by severe indisposition at the Hallowell House. I am happy to learn that he is not regarded as dangerously ill, and trust that a brief period will restore him, all the better for his confinement, to his family and the wide circle of his admiring friends, in renewed, vigorous and firm health.

Monday, March 22d.

The Governor and Council adjourned this morning, and the Governor left town in the early stage, for the West.

The Augusta House looks thin. The dinner table numbers only a small dozen, who all collect and huddle from their fewness, at one end, giving one long board the resemblance of a Lamprey eel, a long head, dotted with eyes, tapering off to "a round, unvarnished" tail.

I intend coming to Winthrop this afternoon, and so leave this epistle unconcluded at this point.

WASHINGTONIANISM.—It gives us heartfelt pleasure to notice the continued spread of the Washingtonian reform. This cloud, at first "no larger than a man's hand" has continued to increase until it now overshadows the whole Union, and is pouring its refreshing showers abroad, watering and making glad the waste places, and giving joy and peace to thousands and thousands, who for years before have known neither comfort nor happiness. The papers devoted to this cause are on the increase. Three new ones have recently come to us.

1. *The New York Washingtonian*:—Published every Saturday, in New York city, by Herrick and Ropes, at one dollar a year, an interesting and spirited paper. They number *twelve thousand* Washingtonians in that city alone. There's reform for you.

2. *Essex County Washingtonian.*—This is a larger paper than the above, published every Wednesday, at Salem and Lynn, Mass. J. B. Holman, publisher, D. H. Harlow, Editor, at two dollars per annum. It is well conducted. Its object is to aid in banishing Alcohol from the world and thus save 50,000 human beings from going down to drunkard's graves.

3. *Temperance Advocate and Farmer's Friend.*—This is a smaller paper than either of the others, published in Concord, N. H. on the 1st and 3d Mondays of every month, by J. Tolman, at 50 cents per annum. It is full of good sense and correct sentiment, and well worth the money.

VERY INGENIOUS.—A friend has handed us a number of the Washingtonian Banner, which comes out with a very neat and appropriate vignette, or head. It was engraved by Mr. D. M. Owen, of Saco, with a penknife. We would swap our "jacknife" for that penknife and give some boot.

We understand that Mr. Owen is a tailor by trade, and only *amuses* himself by engraving. If he can fit a man to a suit, as well as he has the Banner to a head, he can make a *gentleman* of any "*Lummux*" of a "Jo Bunker" among us.

BANKRUPTCY.

List of applicants to be heard in the District Court of Maine, on the 3d Tuesday of April.

Bangor—James Clark; Richard F. Webster, as a partner of the late firm of R. F. Webster, and of late firm of R. W. Webster & Co.; Elijah Low; Edward F. Orff, and as partner of late firm of Orff & Denneit; Simeon Treadwell, and as partner of late firm of Gipson & Treadwell; Joseph Card; Joseph Leavitt; Thomas Jenness; John Stevens; Benjamin Wade, and as partner of late firms of Wade & Borland, of Wade & Glidden, of Edward Snow & Co.; Nehemiah Kittridge; George C. Philbrook; James Norris; Benj. Bourne; Daniel McRuer, and as a member of the late firms of McRuer & Kennedy, and McRuer & Proctor; Benjamin S. Dean; J. J. Webb; Isaiah Brown; James True; Elijah W. Hasey and Thomas N. Mansfield, and as partners under the name of Harvey & Mansfield; John Snow, and as a member of the firm of Snow & Co.; John McIntyre, and as partner in the late firms of McLellan, McIntyre & Co.

Augusta—Alfred Doe; James A. Thompson, and as partner in the late firms of Thompson & Stanwood, A. Thompson & Co. and of Thompson & Holcombe; Edward B. Coney, and as surviving partner of Winslow & Coney of Midford, and Winslow, Coney & Co. of Greenfield; Isaac Bailey, and as a member of the firm of D & I. Bailey; Daniel Bailey, Jr. and as a member of the firm of D. & I. Bailey.

Belfast—Ibrooke E. Collins, and as a partner of the firms of Samuel Knapp & Co. of Eddington, of Collins & Lord of Belfast, and of I. E. & E. C. Collins of Eastport.

Oldtown—Robert Wilson, and as partner in the late firms of Pratt & Wilson, Grant & Wilson, and George Fogg & Co.; William Ellis; Thomas I. Grant.

Argyle—George H. McKechnie, and as partner of the late firm of Joseph & G. H. McCechnie; Dexter Andrews.

Thomaston—Samuel V. Ames; Gorham Butler; Erastus N. Torrey; James M. Torrey; Jas. Dow.

Glenburn—William Sherburne, and as partner of the late firm of Adams & Sherburne.

Readfield—Oaks Packard; Samuel Morrill.

Wiscasset—Rufus Hilton; William H. Hayden

Atkinson—Dennis Sherburne; George Sherburne.

Levant—Andrew E. Cragg.

Brewer—Samuel Thurston.

Eddington—Hermon G. Kent.

Corinth—Daniel Goodwin.

Ellsworth—Galen Hathaway.

Hampden—Edward Tebbets.

Sangerville—Barnabus Bursley, and as a partner of late firms of Bursley & Wing, and Bursley & James T. Wing.

Wellington—Moses Donnett.

Monson—Ira Norton.

Eastport—Eliphalet Y. Sabine.

Minot—Greenlief Bray.

Newburg—Thomas Bickford; Dudley R. Miles.

Orono—Samuel Moore, and as a member of the late firm of Shaw and & Moore; Ludo Thayer, and as a member of the late firm of Thayer & Southard, and Thayer & Bailey.

Bucksport—William E. Butler, and as partner of late firm of Butler & Baxter; Frederick J. Parker; Benjamin Sweet.

Houlton—William Hooper, and as partner in the late firms of J. & W. Hooper, of John Hooper & Co., James Staniels & Co., John Bullock & Co.

Cherryfield—Andrew Scammon, and as a member of the late firms of Granger and Scammon, and of Granger, Scammon & Co.

Readfield—Cromwell P. Hunter; Samuel Hunter; Stephen Bean; James Hantoon; John Bodwell.

New Gloucester—Joseph Staples.

Passadumkeag—Otis Hodgkins.

Hermon—Cyrus Maxwell.

Gorham—Thomas E. Wentworth, and as partner in the former firm of Wentworth & Mitchel of Gardiner.

Paris—Apollos Osgood; Nathan E. Warren.

Turner. Waldo Blossom.

Portland—John Appleton; Daniel Hamblet, and as one of the late firm of B. & D. Hamblet; Daniel C. Reed.

Poland—Zenas Lane.

Livermore—Benjamin Foster; Willis N. Foster.

St. George—Archibald Hall; Archibald McLellan, and as partner of the late firm of A. McLellan & Co. of Thomaston; John McKellar.

Leeds—Alson W. Daggett.

Eden—Asa Edwards, as late partner of the firm of Edwards, Sheaf & Co.

Exeter—Daniel Hanson; Gustavus Colbuth; James Gray; Thomas J. Hill; William A. Rollins.

Stetson—Alvin Burden.

Michias—Peter Harwood, Jr.

Boothbay—Arthur McCobb; Levi Willey.

Alna—George Bragdon.

Edgecomb—David Brown.

Limington—Andrew Staple.

Nobleborough—William P. Harrington.

Vassalboro'—William C. Dow.

Lee—Shepard Bean, 2d; Arthur Prentiss.

Winthrop—Arnold S. Richmond.

Waterborough—Thomas Nichols.

Standish—Daniel Mason.

Sebago—Thomas Jewell.

Buxton—James Bickford.

Frankfort—James A Nickerson, and as partner of the late firms of Nickerson & Taylor, of Nickerson & Rich, of Bangor.

Greenwood—Nathaniel Cobb.

Norway—Charles Penley; Asa Thayer.

Skowhegan—Valentine Crommet.

Madison—Luther Scribner; Melvin Lincoln.

Fairfield—Lucy W. Maynard.

Starks—Abbot Doyen; Stephen Lovejoy.

Canaan—Phineas Rolf; George Fitzgerald, and as partner of firm of W. & G. Fitzgerald.

Norridgewock—Washington Woodman; David Sturgis.

Mercer—Newell Bullen.

Palmyra—John Hunnewell.

TITLES OF ACTS, *passed by the Twenty Second Legislature of the State of Maine, and approved by the Governor, A. D. 1842.*

AN ACT—to incorporate the proprietors of Mount Moriah Cemetery—to incorporate the Trustees of the Waterville Academy—to extend the time allowed the City Bank to close its concerns—to authorize the Committee of the second Universalist Parish in Camden to dispose of their ministerial lot—to incorporate the town of Townsend—to extend the time allowed the Exchange Bank to close its concerns—for taking Depositions in certain cases—additional to an act accepting the surrender of the charter of the People's Bank, Bangor—to secure the rights of owners of logs, spars and other lumber in Kenduskeag stream—for the election of certain County Officers—additional to an act entitled "an act to annex a part of Andover Surplus West, and Letter A. No. 2, to the town of Newry—to divide the town of Minot, and incorporate the easterly part thereof into a town by the name of Auburn—to increase the salaries of the Judge and Register of Probate for the County of Aroostook—in addition to an act entitled "an act for the encouragement of Agriculture, Horticulture, &c."—to incorporate the East Bethel Bridge Company—to alter the times of holding the regular meetings of the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford—to incorporate the Buckfield High School and Lyceum—authorizing the town of Machias to establish a way and erect a Bridge over tide waters—to incorporate the Palmer and Machias Port Rail Road—concerning the Passamaquoddy Indians—to set off Nathaniel Duran from Raymond to Casco—authorizing the Directors of the George's Insurance Company to reduce the capital stock of said Company—to regulate the taking of Salmon, Shad and Alewives in Machias River—relating to Rail Roads—to set off a part of Denmark and annex the same to Bridgton—to provide in part for the expenditures of Government—to incorporate the Gardiner Mechanic Association—to extend the time for closing the concerns of the Frankfort Bank—relating to proceedings in civil actions and the powers of Justices of the Peace—granting proprietors of certain lands forfeited to the State for the non-payment of taxes, further time to redeem the same—to incorporate the Franklin Mechanic Association—accepting the surrender of the charter of the St. Croix Bank—to authorize the town of Addison to build a bridge across Pleasant River—additional to the several laws now in force respecting the Police Court in Bangor—to incorporate the Bath Mutual Marine Insurance Company—allowing additional fees to Coroners—to repeal an act entitled "an act to set off a part of the town of Wellington, and annex the same to the town of Parkman"—additional to "an act accepting the surrender of the charter of the Washington County Bank, and for other purposes"—to incorporate the Sanford Manufacturing Company—to incorporate the Bucksport Mechanic Association—to extend the time allowed the Bangor Commercial Bank to close its concerns—to authorize the town of Bath to erect a bridge over New Meadows River, and to raise money to build and maintain the same—to repeal the 42d section of the 16th chapter of the Revised Statutes—to incorporate the Washington Hall Association—to incorporate the Eastport Mechanic Association—to incorporate the Lewiston Falls Mechanic Association—additional to an act to incorporate the City of Portland—to incorporate the Eastport and Perry Bridge Company—providing for Inspectors of Beef and Pork—in relation to Ferries—to alter the time of holding the Supreme Judicial Court in the County of Somerset—making more definite the limits of the town of St. George—relating to appeals from County Commissioners—relating to suits on Sheriffs' and Coroners' bonds—to incorporate the Brooksville Manufacturing Company—additional relating to School Districts—to incorporate the Steuben Manufacturing Company—to incorporate the Waterville and Winslow Manufacturing Company—to incorporate the Dresden Neck Bridge Company—to divide the town of Clinton, and incorporate the town of Sebasticook—to incorporate the Belgrade Cotton and Woollen Manufacturing Company—to incorporate the town of Centreville—to prevent frauds at elections—to enlarge the time for closing the concerns of the Globe Bank, Bangor—to incorporate the Negeumkeag Dam and Lock Company—to set off a part of the town of Berlin, and annex the same to the town of Phillips in the County of Franklin, and to repeal the act of incorporation of said Berlin, so far as it relates to the remaining part of said town—in addition to an act to incorporate the Penobscot Boom Corporation—to provide in part for the expenditures of Government—to change the names of certain persons—to set off a part of Passadumkeag to Lowell—relating to the Mattanawcook State Road and the United States Military Road—relating to the support of persons in prison for debt—relating to the publication of the decisions of the Supreme Judicial Court—additional to an act in relation to Elections—to incorporate the Calais Mechanic Association; to amend an act entitled an act authorizing the assessment of certain taxes upon the town of Oldtown; providing for the choice of Representatives to Congress; to incorporate the Prospect Mechanic Association; additional to regulate judicial proceedings; to establish the shire town of the County of Piscataquis; to amend the 75th chapter of the Revised Statutes; additional to an act establishing the County of Franklin; additional to amend the Revised Statutes; to provide in part for the expenditures of Government; to provide in part for the expenditures of Government; in relation to institutions for savings; additional to an act in relation to the Public Lands; to alter the mode of advertising real estate for non-payment of taxes; regulating the fees in Justices actions; additional act as to the diposal of insane persons; to apportion and assess on the inhabitants of this State, a tax of $201,603,69; to suspend the present Militia Law of this State; 92.

TITLES OF RESOLVES, passed by the Twenty Second Legislature of Maine, uod approved by the Governor, A. D. 1842.

RESOLVES—in favor of Daniel Libby; providing for the promulgation of the Laws of the State; relating to a general bankrupt Law; in relation to a Military Road; in favor of Henry P. Stevens and others; repealing a resolve for the publication and distribution of an abstract of the returns of common schools; on the petition of Sarah W. Banister; in favor of Joseph Salmo and Sebattis Neptune; to pay the expenses of certain Indians of the Penobscot Tribe; for furnishing towns and plantations with books and maps; in favor of Sanford Kingsbery; in favor of Albert Hanson, of Belfast; in favor of Harrison Weymouth; to enable the guardian of the heirs of Delafayette Ballard, to reform a deed; in relation to the distribution of the annual school fund; in relation to trespasses committed upon the public lands; providing for the repair of the State Road from Wilson to Moose Head Lake; authorizing the Land Agent to exchange certain lands belonging to the State of Maine, for lands belonging to the State of Massachusetts; to correct a clerical error in the number of polls and valuation of the town of Burnham, and for correcting the State and County tax on said town; in favor of George W. Maxim; in favor of Hiram Cushman; in favor of George Hounsfield; in favor of Rufus N. Sanborn; additional for the promulgation of the laws of the State; in favor of Henry Warren; in favor of Oliver Frost; for furnishing cities, towns and plantations, with blank forms of returns; authorizing the selectmen of the town of Perry, to lay out a road across the Indian lot in said town; in favor of Alexander G. Turner; making an appropriation for the repair of the Houlton and Baring Road; in favor of Arthur L. Grant; additional, in relation to the distribution of the annual school fund; in favor of Joel Wellington; in favor of William Anson; to authorize the Land Agent to settle with S. and W. H. Smith, authorizing the Land Agent to locate and open a road from the Aroostook to the St. John River; authorizing the Land Agent to locate and subdivide certain lands; in favor of Ira Fish; to correct a clerical error in the valuation of the town of Sanford; in favor of Thomas Sawyer, Jr; for the payment of accounts against the State; providing for the survey of certain lots of lands on Fish River Road; to correct a clerical error in the valuation of the town of Cranberry Isles; to correct an error in the valuation of the town of Whiting; in favor of Daniel Williams; for the distribution of the Digests of Patents; in favor of the town of Penobscot; in favor of William S. Greene; amendatory to the resolves passed A. D. 1841, for dividing the State into districts for the choice of Senators, and for apportioning the Representatives among the several counties, cities, towns, plantations and classes at the third apportionment; in favor of Abner B. Thompson and others; in relation to the bequest of the late Bryce McLellan; in favor of Daniel Brown; authorizing the County Commissioners of Aroostook County, to hire money for and on the faith of said county; in aid of the deaf, dumb and blind; in favor of the inhabitants of township No. 2, 1st Range, being the Waite township, in the County of Washington; in favor of Rufus McIntire; in favor of Otis Harwood; for the repair of the Canada Road; in favor of certain soldiers in the town of Parkman; directing the manner in which the Laws shall be printed and distributed; to reduce the valuation of Dearborn plantation, and for abating the State and County tax on said plantation; to correct an error in the number of polls in the town of Poland, and for correcting the State and County tax on said town; to correct a clerical error in the valuation in the town of Durham, and for correcting the State and County tax on said town; to reduce the valuation of township No. 1, 2d Range, Bingham Purchase, west of Kennebec river, and for abating the State and County tax on said township; equalizing the valuation of the towns of Parkman and Wellington; additional, for the payment of accounts against the State; relating to a State burial ground, and the erection of certain monuments; to correct an error in the valuation of Monhegan Isle, and for correcting the State and county tax thereon; for apportioning 151 representatives among the several counties, cities, towns, plantations and classes, in the State of Maine, at the fourth apportionment; in relation to fixing the time for the choice of electors of President and Vice President; in relation to the purchase of the decisions of the Supreme Judicial Court; in relation to expenses incurred in maintaining an armed civil posse near the frontiers of the State; declaratory of an amendment to the Constitution; in favor of Thomas Eames; in favor of Nehemiah Allen; to provide for the erection of a fence on the public grounds adjoining lands of Isaac Gage and others; in relation to the sale of township number three, in Range thirteen; to correct a clerical error in the valuation of Mt. Desert, and for correcting the State and county tax on said town; in favor of Spencer G. Bowes; authorizing the Governor and Council to settle the accounts of A. B. Thompson, late acting Quarter Master General; in relation to the distribution of certain documents; authorizing the payment of J. B. Libby, for services as Adjutant; in favor af Joseph Hill; in favor of William W. Quimby; in relation to the British Colonial Trade; laying a tax on the several counties in the State; in favor of Hannah Simmons; relating to the defence of the sea coast and inland frontier of the State of Maine; making appropriations for military purposes; in relation to the Insane Hospital; providing for the repair of the Mars Hill Road; in favor of William Hern; in favor of the State Prison; in favor of David Strout; in favor of Benj. Brown and others; in favor of certain officers and soldiers of the revolutionary war; in favor of E. Atkins; in favor of Freeman H. Morse; authorizing the Governor and Council to settle with the Inspectors of the State Prison, for the year 1840; in favor of B. S. Foster and others; to correct the State valuation; in relation to the Public Lands; in relation to the State Library; for the distribution of certain documents; in relation to certain deeds to Thomas J. Hobart; on the pay roll of the Senate; on the pay roll of the House of Representatives; in favor of Hezekiah Lombard; to correct a clerical error in the valuation of the town of Shapleigh, and to reduce the State and county tax on said town—107.

Ho! ye red Heads and grey!

Phenomenon in Chemistry.
EAST INDIA HAIR DYE.
Colors the Hair, and will not the Skin!!!

This dye is in form of a powder which in plain matter of fact may be applied to the hair over night, the first night turning the lightest *red* or *grey hair* to a dark brown, and by repeating a second or third night, to a bright jet black. Any person may, therefore, with the least possible trouble, *keep* his hair any dark shade or a perfect black: with a positive assurance that the powder, if applied to the skin, *will not* color it. *There is no trouble in removing it from the hair as in all powders before made.* By an occasional application, a person turning grey will never be known to have a grey hair! Directions complete with the article. There is no *coloring* in this statement, as one can easily test.

☞ *These facts are warranted by the gentleman who manufactures it, who is the celebrated chemist, Dr. Comstock, author of Comstock's Chemistry, Philosophy, and many other works well known and widely celebrated by the public.*

We do not care who rails at us for speaking the truth, though it should affect our profession. We would rather use an article though we did not know what it was, if we did know that it would cure a painful malady, than one we knew the component parts of, and did not know it would do us any good. Now this is the case with Rheumatism. We do knew that the Indian Vegetable Elixir and Hewe's Nerve and Bone Liniment will cure the Rheumatism. We don't know that any physician of our acquaintance would say as much for any remedy he would prescribe. We therefore take it upon us to tell this fact; and if they do not think so, we are quite sure every poor Rheumatic sufferer will, at least after he has used a bottle. It may be had at 71 Maiden Lane, and the oath of a magistrate there seen, showing that the proprietors have just paid $200 cash to know how to make it. It has cured cripples of 19 years, with contracted cords and nearly double bent bodies.—*N. Y. Express.*

MR. DALLEY.—Your MAGICAL PAINE EXTRACTOR is certainly the most important production for the cure of burns and all other injuries. With the greatest confidence I commend it to the whole world. Every family ought to have it. I dreadfully scalded my leg and foot, and for eight days and nights was in the greatest agony; a friend knowing its power, got me some, which as soon as applied I became easy—in four days could walk about; all witnesses were astonished Half a box cured me. CATHERINE MARVIN.

The above medicines can be had of SAM'L ADAMS, Hallowell.

Married.

In Bangor, Mr. William C. Robinson to Miss Susan H. Stevens.

In Eastport, Mr. Simon Stevens to Miss Phebe Hatch.

In Bowdoinham, Mr. Uriel F. Huntington to Miss Sarah Moulton, of Topsham. Capt. Benj. F. Sandford, of Topsham, to Miss Cordelia Rideout.

Died,

In this town, on Thursday morning last, Mr. John H. Hill, aged 32 years.

In Leeds, on Sunday last, Orrah Bridgham daughter of Dr. T. W. Bridgham, aged nine years.

In Turner, Mr. Hart Jones, son of the late Mr. Hira Jones, aged 23.

In Livermore, 16th inst. much resigned to the will of God, Mrs. Lucinda, wife of Mr. Nath'l Perley, aged 65 years.

In New Orleans, 1st inst. from accidental drowning, Mr. John S. P. Chandler, a native of Maine, 28.

Lost overboard, 16th inst. from sch. Hylas, on the passage from Bath to Portland, Mr. David Rich, believed of Wales, Me.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Monday, March 14. 1842. [Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot].

At market 270 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 10 Cows and Calves, 300 Sheep, and 420 Swine.

PRICES—*Beef Cattle*—We noticed a few choice Cattle $6. We quote first quality $5 50 *a* 5 75; second quality $4 75 *a* $5 25; third quality $3 75 *a* $4 50.

Working Oxen.—We noticed the following sales $67, $70, $75 and $97.

Cows and calves.—Sales at $18, $22, $25, $28, and $30.

Sheep.—Several lots sold; prices to us not known.

Swine—Selected lots to peddle at 4 for sows and 5 barrows: a lot to close 3 1-2 a 4 1-2 c. At retail form 4 1-2 to 6c.

To Postmasters.

THE Board of Control of The Agricultural Society of the United States, request, that the several Postmasters make returns to the Treasurer of the Society (as requested by the Circular) before the first of May, of all subscriptions by them obtained.

Editors are requested to insert the same in their respective papers for the benefit of Agriculturalists and Planters. *March 21.* 1w

Spring and Summer Goods.

ABBOTT & WHITTIER, 87 Kilby street, are constantly receiving, and now opening an extensive assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, adapted to the season. It consists in part of Foreign and American Cloths, Doeskins, fancy, mixed and plain Cassimeres, English and American Prints; Vestings; Alepines; Serges; brown Linen; colored Cotton and white Damask Table Covers; plaid, plain and ribbed Gambroons; Jaconets; plain and checked Cambrics Swiss, Book and Mull Muslin; ladies' fancy Shawls and Hdkfs; gent's fancy and black Cravats; Gloves and Hosiery; Spool, Silk and linen Sewings; Bindings; Braids and Cords; black and colored Taffetas; Choppas, Bandannas, Gingham, Silk and Linen Hdkfs; colored Cambrics; Tickings; Shirting Stripes; bleached and unbleached Domestics; Denims; Rouen Cassimeres; Russia Diapers and Crash; brown and blue Drillings, &c., together with other desirable and seasonable goods, making a general assortment, which they would invite purchasers to examine. 3w12 *Boston March 18.*

For Sale at Auction.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY the 16th day of April next, at one o'clock P M. at the Farm recently occupied by the late ISAAC NELSON, a lot of Farming Implements, consisting in part of Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Ox Yokes, Chains, Cart, Double Horse Cart, Grain Cradle, Chaise and Harness, Wagon Harness, Sleigh, Ash Plank, &c., together with a lot of other articles.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
Winthrop, March 18, 1842.

Goods at Reduced Prices.

H. WATERS will sell his present stock of W. I. Goods and Groceries, Domestic Dry Goods &c., at reduced prices. If his customers and the public generally, will favor him with a call, they will find goods at prices which will give satisfaction. He will sell good molasses at 23cts per gallon, S. Shong Tea at 50 cts per lb. Green Tea at 60 cts per lb. Coffee 10lbs for $1, Sugar from 12 1-2 to 16 lbs for $1, Raisins from 20 to 30 lbs for $1, &c. &c.

Just received and for sale 12 boxes fresh Oranges, 12 Drums fresh Figs, at the Corner Store, Market Square.
Augusta, March 10, 1842. 4w10

Seed Wheat.

I HAVE a few bushels of the last importations from the Black Sea. I have clean Tea Wheat, I have the Red chaff, brought from New Hampshire year before last. I have the Black Sea Wheat of Payson Williams' importation, all clean from foul seed, or nearly so, which I wish to sell. ELIJAH WOOD.
March, 1842. 2w10

Goods at Reduced Prices.

H. WATERS will sell his present stock of W. I. GOODS and GROCERIES, DOMESTIC and DRY GOODS, at *reduced prices.*

If his customers and the public generally, will favor him with a call, *they will find Goods at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.*

Store on the corner of Market Square.
Augusta, March 3, 1842. 3w9

KENNEBEC, ss.—*At a Court of Probate holden at Augusta within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of March, A. D. 1842,*

BETSEY GRIFFIN, widow of ISAAC GRIFFIN, late of Green, in said County, deceased, having made application for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of said deceased,

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer printed at Winthrop, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said County, on the first Monday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

W. EMMONS, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: F. DAVIS, *Register.*

Green's Celebrated Straw and

Hay Cutter.

OPERATING on a mechanical principle not before applied to any implement for this purpose. The most of the advantages are—

1st. The strength of a half grown boy is sufficient to cut with ease two bushels a minute, which is as fast as has been claimed by any other machine.

2d. The knives, owing to the peculiar manner in which they cut, do not require sharpening so often as those of any other Straw Cutter.

3d. The machine is simple in its construction, made and put together strongly. It is therefore not so liable to get out of order as the complicated machines in general use.

This Machine is in extensive use and highly approved of. It is warranted to give the best satisfaction to those who use it

Also, Boynton's Straw Cutter. This machine when in operation by Horse or Steam power, will cut from three to six bushels per minute. Price $50,00.

For sale by N. P. H. WILLIS, No. 45, North Market Street, Boston.

Boston Jan. 25, 1841, 2mis4

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell the farm on which he now lives, situate in Winthrop, one half mile from the Village. Said farm contains ninety acres of excellent land, and is well fenced with good stone wall; has a two story dwelling house, a good barn about 36 by 40 feet: cuts from 25 to 30 tons of English hay, and has a large portion of as good tillage land as can be found in the vicinity. Also:—a large supply of orcharding. producing excellent fruit, good pasture and wood land, and the whole well watered.

Said farm will be sold low: one half the purchase may be secured on the farm and the payment delayed for a term of years if desired, the interest paid annually.

JERATHMEEL CRANE.
Winthrop, Feb, 9, 1842.

Help Wanted.

A GIRL to do housework. For particulars enquire at this office.

Farm for Sale.

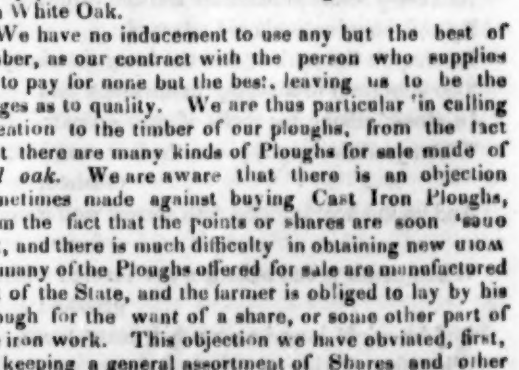
SITUATED in North Wayne, near the Scythe Factory and Mills, one hundred and ten or forty acres of good land including wood lot and orchard, well fenced, house, barn's and out houses, a good well of water and brook which never fails. Cows, horses and farming implements, all cheap and terms of payment easy. For further particulars reference may be had to Comfort C. Smith, on the premises. 3w10

For Sale.

AT public auction on Saturday the 16th day of April next, at one o'clock P. M., at the dwelling house of Eunice Carr, in East Readfield. Eight acres of pasturing land, and a shoe makers shop, situated in East Readfield, it is a part of the Benjamin Carr farm.

SAMUEL WHITE, Administrator.
Winthrop, March 7, 1842. 10

Lewis' Arabian Hair Oil.



INFORMATION respecting the virtues of this highly esteemed Oil, was obtained of an Arabian, and after successful experiments, the subscriber is induced to bring it before the public, fully assured of its intrinsic worth and its ability to sustain itself among the numerous competitors for public favor. It fixes the Hair when inclined to shed; restores the color when faded; moistens it when dry, and restores it to a healthy state. In cases of recent Baldness where the roots of the hair are not entirely dead, it will invigorate them and produce a new growth, and is a preventive to Baldness. It is a labor saving article, as the hair will keep in its place longer and look better than it otherwise would. Wigs and Top Pieces, Ladies' Puffs and Curls, and every kind of artificial Hair, Locks of hair kept as mementos of friends are much improved by it, and will keep to a great length of time by occasionally applying it. It is a pure and natural article without any mixture.

Prepared and sold by the Sole Proprietor, SAMUEL ADAMS, *Hallowell.*

Sold also by J. E. Ladd, *Augusta*; C. P. Branch, *Gardiner*; Washburn & Co. *Belfast*; Little, Wood & Co. *Winthrop*; G. S. Carpenter, *Augusta*; J. J. Milliken, *Farmington.* 6m52

The Waterville Iron Manufacturing Co's Cast Iron Ploughs.

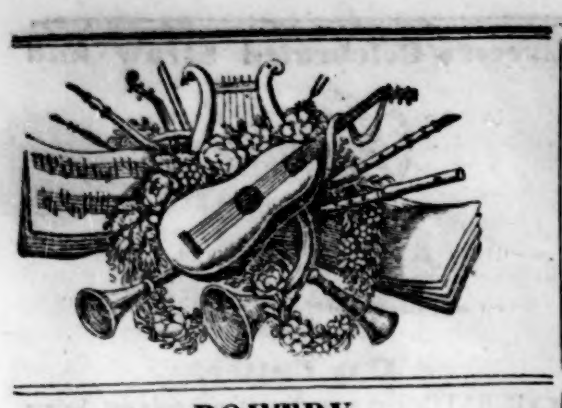
HAVING improved our facilities for making our CAST IRON PLOUGHS we are enabled to offer them manufactured in a superior style, and from the best materials at *reduced prices.* These Ploughs have been long and extensively used in Maine, Vermont and new Hampshire, and are universally acknowledged to be the strongest and most durable Ploughs in use.—Every part of the wood works being the best of western White Oak.

We have no inducement to use any but the best of timber, as our contract with the person who supplies is, to pay for none but the best, leaving us to be the judges as to quality. We are thus particular in calling attention to the timber of our ploughs, from the fact that there are many kinds of Ploughs for sale made of *red oak.* We are aware that there is an objection sometimes made against buying Cast Iron Ploughs, from the fact that the points or shares are soon worn out, and there is much difficulty in obtaining new ones as many of the Ploughs offered for sale are manufactured out of the State, and the farmer is obliged to lay by his Plough for the want of a share, or some other part of the iron work. This objection we have obviated, first, by keeping a general assortment of Shares and other irons with each Agent where the Ploughs are kept for sale. Second, by hardening and tempering the Shares and other irons in such a manner as will render them twice or thrice as durable as any other kind. These Ploughs are *warranted* to be of sufficient strength to perform the work for which they were intended, and any failure by *fair usage* will be promptly made good.

Thousands of testimonials from practical farmers, and agricultural committees, where these Ploughs have obtained premiums could be here inserted relative to superiority of form, material and workmanship, but these Ploughs are too well known to render them necessary.

Any one unacquainted with them are referred to those who have used them. These Ploughs are for sale by the following Agents, and at the Factory at Waterville, Me. T. Crocker, *Paris Hill*; R. Hutchinson, S. *Hartford*; I. Cooledge, *Livermore*; Long & Loring, *Buckfield*; John Nash, *Lewiston*; Isaac Tyler, *Weld*; Wm. Dickey, *Strong*; S. Gould Jr *New Portland*; C. Thompson *N. Hartford*; O. Bolster, *Rumford point*; Smith & Steward, *Anson*; C. Jewett, *Athens*; W. G. Clark *Sangerville*; C. W. Piper, *Levant*; S. Webb & Co. *Solon*; I. Vickery, *Parkman*; S. A. Todd, *Ripley*; J. Harvey, *Palmyra*; W. K. Lancy, *Pittsfield*; S. Chambers, *Albion*; J. H. Sawyer, Bates & Selden, *Norridgewock*; J. Gray, *Madison*: Kidder & Arnold, *E. Madison*; W. Lovejoy, *Sidney*; C. Cochran, *East Corinth*; H. W. Fairbanks, *Farmington*; S. Merrill, *Dixfield*; C. H. Strickland, *Wilton*; J. Covil, *Wilton Falls*; Crosby & Hoyt, *Phillips*; S. Parker, *Bloomfield*; I. Thing, *Mt. Vernon*; L. Davis *Readfield*; J. Fogg, *Cornville*; O. Eveleth, *Monson*; C. F. Kimball, *Dover*; E. G. Allen, *Stetson*; F. W. Bartlett, *Harmony*; Gould & Russ, *Dexter*; A. Moore, *St. Albans*: E. Frye, *Detroit* Soul & Mathews, *Clinton*; Dingly & Whitehouse, *Unity*; S. & L. Barrett, *Canaan*; L. Bradley, *Mercer*; Bullen & Prescott, *New Sharon*; F. A. Butman & Co. *Dixmont*; F. Shaw, *China*; L. Crocker, *Sumner*; J. Whitney, *Plymouth*; John Blake, *Turner.* CALVIN MORRILL, *Agent.*

August 26, 1841. 35, tf.



POETRY.

Original.

THOUGHTS IN SICKNESS.

And here I lie, sick, sad, and solitary,
While the weary hours pass gloomily away,
Day glides on day, week on week, and bring small comfort.
I lie and dose in weariness extreme,
Save when some sharp pain brings quick agony,
The dim forms of those, who ever wait on me
Move with care and conciousness around the room,
And sundry friends, close gathered in a corner,
Converse with whisperings, which, in my weak ears
Sound like those, which should come from spirits dire,
Shut up in gloomy prisons or most horrid caves.
Ever and anon they cast their doubtful eyes,
With faces sad and nod quite ominous
With foreboding fear, upon the sick man's couch,
And many a "*caller in*" will come and sit
For hours around the bed, and watch the tide
Of life, as it moves feebly through my veins,
Uncertain, whether to *fall* away forever,
Or quick returning, *flow* to better health.
At last they'll rise, and going from my room
Will whisper in the ears of my dear friends
Such words of fear about my case, that they will
Almost drive away the solace, which reason calm
Has long afforded them in my fell sickness.
And then the Doctor comes to see his patient;
Examines well with visage long his fluttering pulse;
Calls to the nurse and gives his nice directions;
Then turning to his store with *knowing* look
Deals out his dreadful medicine, and "goes his way."
Medicine,which,though my taste is well benummed
Gives such a sense of loathing, that acute
Imagination can scarcely conjure up
A thing with which the mind may form comparison.
These ills be some of those, which hang around me.
And more, what boots it to be all worn down
By fierce disease to a mere skeleton?
To pass whole days and nights so wearisome,
And learn the sad reality of pain?
Full well we know one will of sympathy
Obtain small share in all the country round.
It is true, that every one will know it;
And why? because it is a custom old
For *all* to tell the news in *all* directions.
The people meet together, and 'tis said
That such an one is sick; and some one asks
"What is the *ail*, that thus afflicts him sadly?"
The answer made, nought more is said, or thought
About it. And soon lov'd politics come on,
Or other subjects of an equal merit,
To engross their time and strict attention.
As men must conversation make, when'er they meet
Again they may inquire the sick man's health.
The minds of men are not inclined to hold
A fixed attention on scenes of human woe.
So we should always give ourselves the solace
To believe, the Power Supreme above
Will not afflict us more than we can bear,
And he will make it for our highest good.
Aye, full many a scheme of happiness
Have I planned, and my whole course of labor,
For many a year to come, is well laid out.
And now I feel it hard (as men are wont
To do) to have my plans so much deranged,
While youthful vigor fills my every vein,
And even moves the mind to action firm;
While that glad buoyancy to youth so common,
Leads me all things to hope, all things to do;
While the love of praise, and high ambition
Points out the path of glory and renown;
While glad the balmy morn of life beams forth
From brightening skies deep blushing in the East,
And *every* scene is made so fair and bright
By soft imagination's aid adorned.
But hope's the anchor and the buoy that keeps
The soul from foundering in darkness and
In gloom among the rocks of gulf despair.
When youth's bright plans, the first and best are crushed,
And young hearts bleed with sorrow well weighed down;
When man's proud schemes are leveled with the ground;
And he *might* long bemoan his many woes,
When fast the ills of age, sad, dreary age
O'ertakes and fills the hoary man with grief;
And when disease is near with direful power,
And even now its withering grasp we feel;
Then hope is near, that angel comforter
From heaven sent to sooth our numerous woes.
Man will forever hope; and when he's met
By bitter disappointment, he'll still hope on.
And when "this mortal coil we shuffle off,"
Kind *hope* will near us stand and point to heaven.

EPHEBUS.

Farming'on, Feb. 1, 1842.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

Choosing a Wife.

A DOMESTIC TALE.—BY MRS. M. ST. LEON LOUD.

PART 1.

There was nothing to attract particular notice in the outward appearance of a respectable three story dwelling, which occupied a long row, exactly similar, in one of the best streets of Philadelphia, except that the basement, or office-door, bore the name of Dr. Wallace, thereby intimating to the passer-by and by implication, the rank of its occupant. The steps were scrupulously clean, the brass around the door glittered in the sunlight like burnished gold, while the bowed shutters, tied together with gay ribbons, fluttering gracefully in the breeze, forced upon the mind of the weary travellers on the burning, dusty pavement, a keen perception of the delicious coolness that reigned within. Taking it for granted that the parlours were furnished in a style suited to the position of Dr. Wallace, to say nothing of his actual circumstances, that the centre-table boasted the usual quantity of bijouterie and annuals; that the piano occupied its proper station, and a vase of rare flowers filled the room with oriental fragrance, we will ascend to a large apartment in the second story, denominated the nursery, but in fact, the common sitting and eating room of the family. A scene of more "admired disorder" could scarcely be imagined than this room presented, for the unrestrained rompings of seven children, from fourteen years old to the infant in the cradle, had displaced every article in their power to move or overturn. The furniture, scanty and plain in the extreme bore indubitable evidence of long and severe usage, while through an open door might be seen a small, inconvenient, dimly lighted chamber, the sleeping room of Mrs. Wallace and at least three of the youngest children. The whole house was but a counterpart of hundreds, in which no expense is spared to render the parlours or show rooms, handsome and elegant, while that part of the house where the mother of the family passes the greater part of her life, is left cheerless, miserably furnished, and destitute of the thousand little comforts so necessary to alleviate the hours of toil, pain and weariness, which fall to her lot. Let him who holds the purse strings see to it, that there is an equal distribution of the conveniences of life throughout his house, and if the pride of a few suffers, the comfort of many will be greatly enhanced. In the room above mentioned, sat Mrs. Wallace, on whose still handsome countenance care had evidently committed more ravages than time, though her years might have been forty. A small table stood before her loaded with the multifarious garments belonging to a large family, which had just been brought home from the wash, and were, alas! rapidly going the way of all worldly possessions. On the back of a chair hung a formidable array of stockings, sadly dilapidated from the wear and tear to which they had been subjected, and at her side stood a basket filled with the implements of an industry that was to "gar auld claes look amaist as weel as new."—It was Saturday, and every article before her was to be carefully examined and repaired, and deposited in its proper place. ready for the sabbath, before she could hope to lay her weary head on the pillow. The children were despatched to play in the yard, the baby was asleep in the cradle, and Mrs. Wallace, taking up her needle, commenced her task.

"Now," thought she. "I shall have an hour to sew before I go to the kitchen to prepare dinner;" but at that moment the door opened and a young lady of eighteen entered, looking pale and spiritless, her hair tucked carelessly behind her ears, and a faded calico wrapper hanging loosely from her shoulders.

"Ma," she said in a faint voice, "is my breakfast ready? I am so hungry."

"Yes, my dear," replied Mrs. Wallace, not at all alarmed by her daughter's looks, having seen the same thing nearly every morning for two years. "I told Ann to keep it on the stove—ring the bell, and she will bring it up.'

"Ah! Thommy, ring the bell, do," said Miss Walloce, who sunk into an easy chair, and felt herself quite unequal to the task of rising, and the curly headed urchin who was peeping through the door, glad of a legitimate excuse for making a noise, rang the bell violently, the baby woke up screaming, and Mrs. Wallace, with a sigh, laid byher work, and endeavoured to soothe it once more into slumber.

A half-grown girl, who had been toiling like a slave since daylight, brought in the breakfast of the young lady who had risen at ten, and half an hour was spent over the half cold coffee and wholly cold toast, which might have been enjoyed in their freshness, had she risen at the proper hour.

"Now, Mary," said Mrs. Wallace, but in a tone that plainly showed she did not expect the request would be complied with, "I wish you would mend these fine stockings of yours—there are six pair and all need a little repairing."

"Oh, ma, I hate darning, you will do them so much better than I can; besides, I want to go out this morning."

"Go out, Mary;"' said her mother, "why you was out nearly all day yesterday."

"But," responded Mary, "I promised Mr. Lennard to go with a small party to the Museum this evening, and I must have a scarf and some new gloves."

"I fear, then, you will be disappointed," said Mrs. Wallace, sorrowfully. "I have but the sum of three dollars, and shall need it on Monday; the wash-woman has asked for it several times already."

"Oh, ask pa for more when Monday comes," replied Mary, with an indifference of manner, which was *felt* by her mother. Mrs. Wallace sighed deeply, and many troubled thoughts passed through her mind ere she replied. Her husband although a skilful physician, had so many equally skilful competitors, that but a limited share of practice fell to him. Never was Philadelphia so healthy, and of those whose misfortunes ought to have contributed to the good fortune of Dr. Wallace, few felt sufficient gratitude for the boon of life to pay for it, Their family was large and expensive—yet they must keep up appearance—"Mary's prospects depend upon it,"' said Mrs. Wallace; "she must dress well or she cannot go into society. Mr. Lennard—" here her countenance brightened, and taking out the money, she gave it to Mary.

That young lady was soon on her way to Second street, where two hours were spent in searching for handsome, cheap articles Dropping in at a friend's, on her return, she borrowed two or three volumes of the latest novels, and arrived at home just as the family were sitting down to a dinner so frugal—while her mother looked so tired, and her father so care-worn-that even the selfish heart of Mary Wallace was touched, and she could not help feeling that the money she had just spent might have been better employed. Fatig ed with her walk, she went to her own room, and throwing herself on the bed with one of the novels she had brought home, read till it was time to dress for the excursion.

About four o'clock, Mr. Lennard called, and Mary, in the gayest spirits, her really beautiful face beaming with the brightest smiles, and her fine person set off by elaborate dress, the price of many a dessertless dinner. descended to the parlour. Before she left the house, however, she ran back to the nursery to say that she intended to invite Mr. Lennard and a few others to tea, and hoped her mother would make suitable preparations for their entertainment; then flying down stairs, her light laugh was heard long after the door closed on the gay party.

Once more, and without a murmer, Mrs. Wallace laid by her now almost hopeless task, and consigning the poor baby to the tender mercies of half a dozen rude children, the long, bright, beautiful afternoon which her daughter passed abroad, in the midst of mirth and folly, was spent by the weary mother in the precincts of a small, dim kitchen, in the heated, unwholesome atmosphere of a coal stove, preparing a supper, the expense and time of which, necessarily detracted from the home comforts of the rest of her family.

Mrs. Wallace sometimes felt that she had spent the best years of her life in rearing a child who now showed her no gratitude, who was unwilling to assist her by sharing her labors, and who preferred her own gratification to any other object. And how had she trained that daughter? How had she fulfilled the high responsibilities of a mother? Mrs. Wallace, although what the world calls a pattern-woman, a thorough house-keeper, prudent, industrious, and an oracle in the common affairs of life, yet in points of the most vital importance, was weak and ill-judging. Mary was her first-born, and her excessive maternal fondness, deepened by the loss of several succeeding children, displayed itself in the most unlimited indulgence towards its object. Her childhood, that period when the habit seeds of a life-time are sown, was allowed to pass in perfect idleness, until she was old enough to be transplanted into the hot-bed of a fashionable boarding school, where she remained four years. When she returned, a tall, graceful, accomplished, and very handsome girl, Mrs. Wallace thought her too genteel and lady-like to assist in any of the domestic employments in which she herself was constantly engaged. The walls were hung with landscapes in oil, flowers in water-colours. and India-ink drawings; superb vases of shell-work graced the mantels, and lamp-stands of glowing worsted decorated the centre-table; yet was Mary Wallace, at the age of eighteen. in utter and profound ignorance of all useful and important knowledge, and knew no more of the ingredient composing the roll she ate for breakfast, than the butterfly of the nature and qualities of the flower from which he sips his honied repast. Her only fondness for light reading, which her mother had taken no pains to counteract, had deepened while at school into a confirmed passion for works of fiction, from whose glowing pages she drew such exaggerated pictures of human life, as wholly unfitted her for its stern realities. Whole days were spent in devouring with the avidity of a craving appetite, volume after volume of the most exciting kind, and after weeping herself to sleep at midnight over the broken hearts and blighted hopes of lovelorn heroines, she would awake late the next morning, wretched and listless, to renew the same course, unless company at home or amusements abroad, stimulated her to call into to exercise her engaging manners and powers of conversation, which were charily displayed before tha mere household circle.

"There is no use," was Mrs. Wallace's reply to those who ventured to hint to her the injury she was doing her daughter, "there is no use iu heaping cares on young shoulders, they will come fast enough;" forgetting that it would be wiser to qualify her for duties which in the usual course of events would devolve upon her.

This is no fancy sketch—would that it were; but there is in the mind's eye at this moment more than one young lady, every way qualified to confer pleasure on all around her, and become a blessing to her family, who has had thousands lavished on her education, but who is nevertheless a drone in the domestic hive. She is, perhaps, like Mary Wallace, the eldest of a large family, to whom it should be her delight, as it is her duty, to impart the knowledge so liberally bestowed on herself. She knows that for their support her father toils unceasingly in his profession or occupation—that her mother's life is wearing away in anxious watchings and labourings for their comfort and happiness, yet is her time wasted in dress, company, amusement and novel reading. Alas! for him who wins such a female for the wife of his bosom—his companion on the thorny journey of life—the sharer of his cares, the soother of his sowrows! His will be a lot of disappointment and misery' Mothers! is this the result of all the glorious theories for the education of your daughters with which the age is rife? Will you leave them to the bitter teachings of experience, when your gentle hands might lead them pleasantly along in the paths of true wisdom? But to return to our story.

Mary, escorted by Mr. Lennard, and accompanied by a few others, returned at an early hour in the evening The parlours were brilliantly lighted—every thing was arranged to produce the best effect; and as the occasion was one of the highest importance—it being the first time that Mr. Stanley Lennard had taken a meal at the house—the culinary skill of Mrs. Wallace, though with slender means, had accomplished wonders. The evidence of good taste, which the table displayed, were not lost on the person they were intended to impress, nor did the well-timed hints of Mrs. Wallace, that Mary was the moving cause in all household affairs, fail to produce their desired effect.. Never did the Roman epicure feast on his rare and costly dish of ostrich's tongues with delight more exquisite than did Stanley on the cakes of home-manufacture, sweetmeats, compounded doubtless by the same fair hands which now dispensed the most fragrant tea and delicious coffee, together with the various etceteras of a modern tea-table. Music and conversation succeeded, and that evening completed Mary's conquest over the heart of Stanley Lennard. The following letter, written the next morning to his partner in business, will show how just an estimate he had formed of her character, whom he had chosen from all others to be his "help-meet."

"*Dear Frank*—You will think me sadly negligent, but positively for the last two weeks I have not found a moment to devote to writing—'Biusness first and pleasure afterwards,' according to the maxim of my good old uncle. My business, as you know, was very pressing, and my pleasure, as you do not know, has been so absorbing that 'time on fairy wings has flown.' I have purchased a large quantity of goods on the best terms. I have remembered and executed the thousand old maidish—I beg pardon—old bachelorish commissions which you imposed on my good nature, and now as a reward for my labour, I have a favour to beg of you. Will you purchase for me the house we have often admired? I mean the one fronting the river, with colonnade and portico, nearly hidden by large sycamores. 'Ah, ha!' you exclaim, 'my friend Stanley is caught at last!' Yes, Frank, fairly cought. Even my fastidious notions, as you used to call them, have been realized. I believe I have found the perfection of female excellence. 'A most lover-like originality,' of course you will say; but don't laugh, Frank. I expect soon to see you dying of envy. As her beauty—I shall leave you to chew the cud of curiosity till you see her; to understand her many excellent qualities, and the various accomplishments of which she is mistress, you should see her as I have done—at home. Of her taste and acquirements in literature, her father's well-chosen library bears witness; of her skill in all housewifely knowledge, I have ample proof; while her respectful attention to the best of mothers, and the neat appearance of her younger brothers and sisters, shows that she is kind-hearted and industrious. Is she not a treasure? You know I could not afford to marry a merely fashionable lady, for my income, though steadily increasing, is not so large as to preclude the necessity of prudence and good management, and no one can take an interest in these matters like a wife. I will say no more. I hope in a few weeks to introduce her to you, not as Mary Wallace, but Mrs. Lennard."

While the high minded, honourable, excellent young man was indulging in the glowing dreams of a love which clothes its object with all perfect attributes, was there no one to wisper in his ear that the goddess of his newly awakened idolatry was not "all his fancy painted her?" How could he know, that after listening to the outpourings of affection which can only come from a truly noble heart—after replying with blushing cheek and downcast eye to the impassioned words which besought her to bless him—after bidding him good-night, in a voice which sounded like the music of Paradise—the intellectual young lady, the kind, considerate daughter, had taken a novel, and passing through the room where the poor, patient mother sat rocking the cradle, and "wasting the midnight oil" over the work, which but for her would have been finished hours before—and asking in a peevish tone, if her best stockings would be ready for use in the morning, hurried to her chamber, where, hastily undressing, she threw herself on the bed and read till she fell asleep, with the candle in a dangerous proximity to the curtains. An hour afterwards, when Mrs Wallace took the required article to her daughter's room, she found the candle burning in the socket, and a flood of melted tallow pouring over a costly table-cover, and dropping on a beautiful dress, that was carelessly thrown on a chair. How could he know all this? He could not. And was the mother, who knew it all, guiltless, when she suffered her child to become the bride of Stanley Lennard?

The spot he had chosen as her future residence was indeed beautiful. It was a town, not a labyrinth of brick and mortar, whose habitations are little better than prison cells, where the votaries of fashion or of Mammon entomb themselves: but one of those evidence of human enterprise which spring up as if by magic in every eligible situation of our wide spread land, combining all the advantages of congregated life with the delightful freshness of nature. Tall, venerable trees, spread from the forest when the town was built, stood in groups round every house, while the taste of the proprietors had filled every nook of their spacious yards and gardens with the flowers and shrubs which grow so luxuriantly in the rich soil of the west.

Stanley Lennard, as a merehant, had by a course of undeviating integrity and industry won the respect as well as the patronage of the inhabitants, and when he returned from Philadelphia, whither he had gone to purchase goods, with a young and lovely wife, none doubted that the warm wishes expressed for his happiness would be fully realized.

We will pass over a period of two months; the honey moon waxed and waned, but with its waning, every thing around them, even they themselves, assumed a more every-day aspect, and the sober hues of reality were settling like the mists on the lofty heights so lately tinged with the glowing colors of romance. Stanley had discovered that early rising was not in the catalogue of his wife's good qualities, and, although sadly against his feelings, was obliged to go to his store for two hours before breakfast, or waste the best part of the morning in idleness. It was nearly 9 o'clock on a warm morning of July when he entered his dwelling, feeling faint and weary, his temper rendered a little irritable by the long fast he had undergone. Mary had just risen, and as they took their seats at the breakfast table, Stanley said, "Really, Mary, these unseasonable meals are injuring my health, cannot you rise a little earlier?"

"No, indeed," replied Mary, languidly. "I never rose early at home you know I like to sit up late at night, and I must make it up in the morning."

"You surprise me," said Stanley, "I thought you were house-keeper at home. But come, give me a cup of coffee, I assure you I need it."

Mary placed her hand on the urn reluctantly, as if with a presentiment of what would follow, and a stream of thick, black, half cold liquid made its appearance.

"What on earth do you call this?" exclaimed Stanley, as he set down his cup with a look of disgust.

"Why, the truth is. "said Mary, "the cook left me yesterday without a warning, and there was no one but the little girl to make the coffee."

"Then," replied Stanley, "excuse me for saying, that you should have made it yourself."

"I never made a cup of coffee in my life"' said Mary, with the air of one who cares not how soon the whole of an unpleasant truth is known; "mother never wished me to go into the kitchen, and I assure you my own fancy never led me there."

The cloud grew dark in the matrimonial heavens as Stanley inquired, "And pray, Mrs. Lennard," (he did not often address her so formally) "pray how did you spend your time?"

"Oh! you know we had a great deal of company, and I read"—

"Read!' interrupted Stanley, "and who were the authors whose eloquence diverted the attention of Miss Wallace from the daily and necessary occupations of life? Were they historians, philosophers, divines, or novelists?"

"The latter, of course, as I only read for amusement," replied Mary, "I had enough of the former at school. Now if you would only read 'Night and Morning'"—

"It seems, Mary, you not only read night and morning but all day; and let me tell you, that if we are to depend on hired cooks for the comforts of our table, the sooner you begin to practice cookery the better." Stanley rose and left the room, and Mary burst into tears. She loved her husband as well as she could love any thing—she saw that he was angry, and for the first time in her life wished that she had been taught to make herself useful. A suspicion, too, crossed her mind that in indulging her idle habits, her mother had in reality been practising towards her the most refined species of cruelty; the bitter consequence of which she was yet to experience—For a long time she sat rocking herself in a luxurious chair, trying to form some good resolutions, but they vanished with her sobs which grew fainter and fainter, like the passing away of a summer shower. She thought of the days of balls, beaux, parties, and Chesnut street promenadings, and the present quiet "tenor of her ways" grew by the comparison more and more irksome. At last she said, half aloud, "Really this state of existence is intolerable; nothing to do from morning till night—no inducement to dress, for, as the Hoosiers here say, there is no where to go and nobody to see when you get there, not a new book to be got, and if there was,, Stanley has such odd notions that I should not dare to read it—Oh dear! I wish I had never left Philidelphia. Almost unconsciously she took up a paper, and her eyes sparkled as they fell upon a catalogue of new books, just received at the bookstore, with an array of the latest novels wholly irresistable. The ruling passion triumphed—her husband's well konwn aversion to that kind of reading was disregarded, the little maid of all work was despatched for half a dozen volumes, while Mary waited for her retun in an agony of impatience. She had scarcely established herself on the sofa when Stanley's step was heard in the hall. He felt that he had spoken to her in the morning more harshly than the occasion required, and had returned at this unusual hour to ease his conscience by inviting her to a ride on horseback. Before he had time to open the door, Mary threw her handkerchief over the volume in her hand, and hastily hiding the others under the cushions of the sofa, met him with her blandest smiles, apparently delighted with the proposition; she assured him she would be ready in a moment, left the room, glad to escape with her treasure undiscovered. Well knowing that with most ladies *getting ready* was not the work of a moment, Stanley waited patiently for ten minutes, then paced the room for the next ten with a step that grew quicker as the minutes flew by without Mary, but when another half hour elapsed, he determined to go to her room, and ascertain the canse of her delay. The door stood partly open, and he could observe her unperceived. She was resting her elbow on the marble slab of her hressing glass—her hair released from its confinement for the purpose of arranging, fell in bright waves over her shoulders; one small white hand supported a book in which she seemed wholly absorbed, while with the other she slowly turned the leaves, her delicate lips were slightly parted, and the changes of feeling called forth by imaginary joys and sorrows flitted over her beautiful features like lights and shadows over a summer sky.

For a moment, Stanley gazed with the feelings of a miser on her surpassing loveliness—yet even as he gazed, a dimness came over the fine gold. She had evidently forgotten that he was waiting for her, and he felt vexed that his wishes were secondary to a vain and trifling novel. This feeling passed away, and he could have wept to see that young and lovely being thus yielding to a species of intoxication so fatally injurious to the calm, domestic affections.

"Perhaps," thought he, "I have left her too much alone; she has been used to more society, and feels the want of it. I will devote more time to her in future, and endeavor to win her from her unsatisfactory pursuits, to the rational existence for which she is so well qualified."

Entering the room, he passed his arm gently around her, and, kissing her cheek, said—

"Well, Mary, I thought you were going to ride with me?"

Mary reddened with confusion.

"So I am, Stanley—but this book is so fascinating, that you must blame dear, delightful Bulwer for the delay."

"Indeed, Mary, I am already so jealous of the whole tribe of novelists, that I shall soon quarrel with them outright. What would you think if I were to shut the door in their faces?"

"I should think, and say, too, that you were very unreasonable," replied the spoilt beauty. "What would you have me do?—Sit moping from morning till night? You are always out, and there is no society—at least, none that I care for."

"Mary," said Stanley, and he spoke more sternly than she had ever heard him, "an intelligent, well-educated female can never be at a loss for employment. Have we not a library of the best books? and you know I do not wholly interdict novels; it is only intemperance in their use to which I object. You draw, paint, are an adept in ornamental needle-work; you are fond of music; and more than all, as I told you this morning, there are household duties which the mistress of a family should never devolve upon others. Besides, you have poor neighbours whom you might assist in various ways."

"Oh dear! what a sermon!" interrupted Mary "I am quite ready—will it please your mentorship to ride? or shall I stay at home, put on a striped short-gown, such as I suppose your Yankee ancestors wore, jingle a great bunch of keys at my girdle, and see that the house-maids do their work properly?"

"You are facetious on a grave subject," replied Stanley. "It is not my wish that you should degenerate into a mere housewife, but I believe, with Mrs. Hale, that the art of conducting her own house with order, prudence, and, as far as possible, with elegance, every woman should understand.' I would have my wife a high-minded, intellectual woman; nor do I consider such a character at all incompatible with a perfect knowledge of housekeeping. You know, Mary, I do not object to your spending much time in reading, but I do implore you not to waste your precious hours in filling your mind with the worse than useless information to be gained from the generality of novels."

Mary untied her bonnet, and, tossing it carelessly on the table, said—

"Well, Mr. Stanley Lennard, you ought to have known me better before you married me. Your lecture has occupied so much time, that it is too warm to ride; some other day, when you have less to say, I shall be at your service."

A pang shot through the heart of Stanley. He made no reply, and was about to leave the house, when the "small servant" opened the door and said there was a woman below who related a tale of great distress, and solicited relief.

"I am sure she tells the truth, ma'am," she added, "for I never saw so miserable an object."

"Nonsense," said Mary; "she is no doubt an imposter. I saw enough of them in Philadelphia, and cannot be imposed upon. Tell her I have nothing for her."

"Surely you will not drive a beggar from the door, without relieving her?" said Stanley. "If she is deceiving us, the guilt will be her own; we had better run the risk of giving to the underserving, than of refusing one who is really suffering."

He put his hand in his pocket, but found he had left his pocket-book at the store.

"Tell her to wait, Sally, till I send for it," said he; "or stay, here is your purse, Mary—excuse me, if I borrow five dollars which I put in it this morning, before you were awake."

Taking the purse from the table, he discovered that it contained only a few small pieces of silver.

"Why, Mary, you have not been shopping this morning?" he exclaimed.

No—this is—I gave the money to Sally; it has probably been used for some good purpose," replied Mary, who could not bring herself to own that it had been spent for novels. "Do give the beggar what there is left it is quite enough for her, and, Sally, tell her not to trouble this house again.

Stanley looked at her, and another pang, keener than the former, struck to his heart's core. His own Mary—"the perfection of female excellence"—was mean selfish, unfeeling. Sally left the room, and he threw himself on the sofa, but instantly sprung up, as if an adder had stung him. Dashing off the cushions, there lay the fatal cause of his misery: he saw at once that Mary had intended to deceive him—had prevaricated, to say the least, and he could have cursed the volumes as they lay there, in all the gloss and glitter of the serpent; he could have cursed the heart which conceived, and the hand that had woven, the spells of action, which were transforming his Eden into a desolate wilderness.

Disappointed and wretched, Stanley sought his counting-room, and tried to forget what had occurred, by plunging into its business; but never before had the matters of profit and loss, of dollars and cents, seemed so like a dull routine in which he felt no interest. At last, he sat down by a desk, and, leaning his head on his arms, seemed to his clerks to be asleep. He was not, however, so blest: he felt as if he should never sleep again—and, as a suffocating sense of a cold, joyless, companionless future rose up before him, large burning tears fell from his eyes, who, but a short month before, believed himself the happiest of human beings. Will any one say that his anguish was disproportioned to the cause which produced it?

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WHEREAS Thadeus W. Foss on the 21st of Oct. 1841, did transfer and assign all his interest in the Co books of Gould & Foss to Uriah Foss of Leeds, and said Uriah has transferred and assigned the same to me—therefore all persons indebted to the firm of Gould & Foss are hereby notified that they must settle the same with me as I have the Co. books.

HORACE GOULD.

Winthrop, Feb. 26, 1842.

Notice.

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Winthrop March 3. 1842. J H MERRILL